HAVE YOU HEARD?

THE WAR CRY

Vol. III. No. 50. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] JUNE 4, 1898. [EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner.] Price 5 Cents.

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DESTROYED FOR WANT OF A SURE FOUNDATION.

"Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock: And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock. And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand: And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it. And it came to pass, when Jesus had ended these sayings, the people were astonished at his doctrine: For he taught them as one having authority, and not as the scribes.—Matt. vi. 24-29.

ARE YOU DOING?

OUR PLATFORM.

A "Following Jesus" Talk.

JESUS calls upon every follower of His, to BE LIKE Him, holy, full of burning love, completely dead to self; and to DO LIKE Him, in joyfully obeying His Father's will, and living as a servant of men! He honors us in sending us, as He was sent by His Father. HE gladly emptied Himself, became of no reputation, and, though rich, He became poor. He lived only to glorify His Father and serve men. He did this in the power of the Holy Ghost. "Through the Eternal Spirit He offered Himself" TO God FOR men!

Now our ascended Lord asks every saved soul to take up the cross and follow in the same steps, and says, "He that doth not take up his cross and follow Me, is not worthy of Me!" He asks us to "suffer with Him" that "we may be glorified together."

Every follower of Jesus must face this deep and complete death to all claims of self, and in the might of God, as His bond servant, walk in His steps, do His will and FINISH HIS WORK.

We Need to Say a Great YES to God,

get sin under the Blood, say good-bye forever to the world, and its honors, and get down in the dust before the Lord, with a fixed will to follow Jesus right through, and be "true to the testimony;" then in answer to our cry of faith, and need, there will come upon us the SAME SPIRIT THAT MADE HIM MIGHTY: He will baptize us with the Holy Ghost and fire! HALLELUJAH! He will fill us with joy and glory and burning love and ceaseless praise; put tongues of sacred fire upon us, a quenchless zeal for souls and the dynamite of heaven within us, and send us forth in the love, tender sympathy, and power of Jesus to shake dead souls, alarm the sleepy Christian, rebuke sin, and "turn the world upside down!"

Do Not "Go Away Sorrowful,"

because Jesus, our precious Bridegroom King, asks us in tenderest love, to die to all earthly things, "finish His work" of helping men, and finally, "sit with Him on His throne!" It may seem hard to die, but it is BEAUTIFUL WHEN YOU'RE DEAD!! and risen again to a life of heart to heart COMMUNION WITH JESUS! It is the only real, joyous, victorious, glorious, triumphant, life on earth. Dead to sin, and self, joined in loving union with Jesus; married, yes married, to the Heavenly Bridegroom! continually consumed in the flame of Divine love! Such saints, eaten up with the zeal of the Lord's house, are scarce; but O, so badly needed, in this age of refined idolatry! Jesus is calling, CALLING, to His saints, to follow in His steps of glorious dying, serving, and final glorious exaltation! THEY are the wise who shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and as the stars forever and ever!

BROTHER ZURHORST,
Corps Correspondent of the Temple Corps, Toronto.

There is a baptism of fire for "dead" believers! A glorious, melting, subduing, MANIFESTATION of the blessed Trinity; Father, Son and Holy Ghost in flaming majesty and love; a holy light within the soul, making the face incandescent with radiant glory; a heart on fire, reading words of fire, out of the Book of fire, to fire-doomed souls! "Blessed are the DEAD" that die TO GOD, FOR MEN; "for their works do follow them!"—W. C. D.

DAILY MESSAGES

From the Syriac Version of the New Testament.

Sunday, June 5th.—Thereby I might know Jesus and the efficacy of His resurrection. Phil. iii, 10.

Monday, June 6th.—Might participate in His sufferings, and be assimilated to His death. Phil. iii, 10

Tuesday, June 7th.—He that sanctifieth, and they who are sanctified, are all One (Nature). Heb. ii, 11.

Wednesday, June 8th.—It became Him . . . to perfect the Prince of their life by suffering. Heb. ii, 10.

Thursday, June 9th.—Though He was a Son, yet, from . . . the sufferings He endured, He learned obedience. Heb. ii, 8.

Friday, June 10th.—To Him who is victorious, will I give to eat of the Tree of Life. Rev. ii, 7.

Saturday, June 11th.—I run straight for the goal, that I may obtain the prize of victory. Phil. iii, 14.

DON'T JUDGE GOD'S CHARACTER BY HIS PROVIDENCE, BUT JUDGE HIS PROVIDENCE BY HIS CHARACTER.

* * * *

DON'T BE SO OCCUPIED WITH A LIFE OF BUSINESS AS TO NEGLECT THE GREAT BUSINESS OF LIFE.

* * * *

GOD HELPS THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES, BUT HE ALSO HELPS THEM TO HELP THEMSELVES.

HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

The Night Voyage on the Lake.

Mark iv, 35-41.

CAPERNAUM (the famous seaport), standing as it did on the shores of the Sea of Galilee, was perhaps the most favored city of any during the ministry of Jesus Christ. Here He wrought many of His most wonderful miracles and preached some of the most powerful sermons and parables—so favored was Capernaum that on one occasion the Saviour reproached the city for the unbelief of its people. See Matt. xi, 20-24.

Jesus had been speaking to a huge crowd and had finished His remarkable parable of "the Sower" on the day upon which our lesson opens. He afterwards explaining "all things to His disciples."

Verse 35—"Let us Pass Over unto the Other Side."

Jesus knew that there was need of His presence elsewhere, and although there was the sea to cross (and doubtless He would be very weary after the long day's toil), yet His loving, brave heart responded to the call of duty—His spirit was willing.

Verse 36—"And there were With Him Other Little Ships."

The multitude that had been eagerly listening to His thrilling words must have been greatly moved by what He had taught. It appears from the lesson although a huge crowd had been sent away (back to their homes) by the disciples, that when He embarked upon the ship and set sail for Gadara, others who had boats or ships went after or with Him. Probably some of them had been to Capernaum trading and had delayed their return in order to hear the preaching of Jesus.

Verse 37—"And there Arose a Great Storm."

Following Jesus does not mean all sunshine and calm; it often means storm. It would not be good for us to have no darkness—we should not value the light as we ought if no black cloud ever darkened life's ocean.

The brightest weather does not always help us to make the best voyage heavenwards. It is better to be tossed on the waves of difficulty, temptation and trial than make no progress at all.

Verse 38—"Master, Carest Thou Not that We Perish?"

How soon they were in distress. Fear robbed them of trust. They quickly forgot how He had shown His marvellous power. Jesus, wearied out though He was, must needs be disturbed. How quickly they reproach Him for lack of care. Just like many children. Quick to forget the love, mercy and power of Jesus. Quick to doubt Him. Oh, for more faith.

Verse 39—"And He Arose and Rebuked the Wind."

No angry words at being aroused from His well-earned rest. His quick eye saw their distress, and He commanded the wind and the sea, and they obeyed His voice. See Psalm cvii, 29.

Verse 40—"Why are Ye so Fearful?"

No need of alarm while He is with them! What little faith! Why is it? They had given up all to follow Him, and yet feared to trust their lives to His care. Not a sparrow shall fall without His notice. Oh, for trust, etc.

Verse 41—"What Manner of Man is this?"

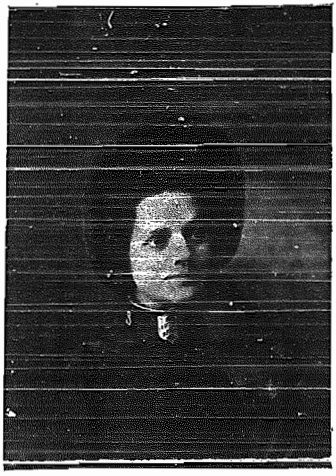
Nothing too hard. They had seen wonderful things, heard wonderful words. Here is something new. There were doctors of sickness, but who ever heard of the wind holding its breath in fear at the voice of a man! "Even the winds and sea obey Him." He might work wonderful cures, but this is past their understanding. See Matt. viii, 27. "The men." Evidently the men in the smaller ships were the more astonished. Perhaps after all many of these men were only curious observers, and He wanted to wake their consciences into faith. What a lesson here to learn! No matter what circumstances or difficulty, the one great purpose of His life was always manifest—He came to seek and save that which was lost.

Even after this miracle the men did not seem to grasp the idea that He was God. See John i, 1-2. No man.

MEMORY TEXT.

"What manner of man is this," etc.

OUR FIELD FIGHTERS.



ENSIGN HATTIE SCOTT.

BRIEF SKETCH BY S.

This officer has done splendid service in Sarnia, which charge she has just relinquished, having spent one year in command. Seven names were on the roll when she took charge. On leaving thirty-three names are left as soldiers—not only names, but a real fighting force—besides sixteen recruits. It used to be the general thing for four or five to make up the open-air ring. About twenty, often more, may now be seen standing in the street proclaiming the riches of salvation. Some splendid captures have been made, especially during the Siege. The above mentioned applies equally to the financial and general condition of the corps. All hail to this heroine of fourteen years' service as an officer.

BRIGADIER STILWELL,

Chief Divisional Officer in Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Colorado, Wyoming and Kansas City, Mo. Henry Stilwell was promoted from the rank of Major to Brigadier at the General's recent New York Congress.

COSMOPOLITAN PERSONALIA.

GREAT BRITAIN.

MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH intends having a summer crusade at British seaside resorts. Drawing-room meetings and special gatherings to advance the claims of Lazarus will be conducted.—|—Colonel Barker, of London, England, has had interviews with several highly placed colonial friends upon matters affecting the Army's Social efforts. The interviews are reported to have been exceedingly satisfactory.—|—Commissioner Railton is in much better health.—|—Prayer is earnestly requested for Commissioner Dowdle, who has had a serious collapse and whose condition is very grave.—|—Commissioner Railton has written the Army's Annual Report of the French and Swiss work.—|—Mrs. Commissioner Coombs is in better health than she has been for some considerable time.—|—Commissioner Coombs has recovered from his recent attack of grippe, but is still said to look "washed out."—|—Mrs. Commissioner Nicol is in better health than she has been for a considerable time.—|—Ensign Whitley, of Lisburn, is in his thirty-first appointment, and has never yet left a corps in debt.

UNITED STATES.

Lieutenant-Colonel Evans is farewelling from the Mid-Western Chief Division, having been appointed to the Territorial Headquarters Staff.—|—Ensign McIndoe, known throughout both the American and Canadian Field for her sweet songs, now of Canon City, Colorado, has been promoted to the rank of Adjutant.—|—A cousin of President McKinley has entered the American Women's Training Garrison.

MISS BOOTH

AND THE

Klondike Contingent

RECEIVE A WELCOME WORTHY OF THE WEST AT VANCOUVER, B.C.

Magnificent Crowds—Exceptional Finances—Tip-Top Enthusiasm.

THANK God the worst of the journey is over," was the ejaculation of an Easterner who was bound for the Klondike, as he stepped from the train at Vancouver. The Party felt like saying something similar on their arrival at the same place. They were not quite so ignorant of the danger and steep of the Pass which had yet to be crossed, but their eagerness was as great as the prospective miner's to reach the goal of the gold-seeker, there to prosecute salvation's claims.

Vancouver has experienced a good share of the thrill with which the Klondike excitement has stirred the cities of the West. The streets are thronged with people who have gathered from far and near

En Route for the Fields of Gold.

The visit of Miss Booth, with the Klondike Contingent was therefore a popular event and excited great interest. The five days spent here gave the party a chance to take breath before proceeding to their distant battleground,

Saturday night was a success in which the Klondike Party figured prominently to the immense interest of the audience, and the meeting made a fitting prelude to the triumphant day which followed it. The Field Commissioner delivered three powerful addresses in the barracks on Sunday. God marvellously upheld and inspired our leader, and her burning utterances were fraught with results that must be eternal. The morning's meeting was a solemn, soul-searching time. In the afternoon's lively and interesting meeting opportunity was given to the people not only to see but to hear the individual members of the Contingent. Ensign McGill distinguished himself with his "inevitable and indespensable" original song of the Expedition, a striking stanza of which is :

"McGill is an old farmer,
And Morris is a charmer."

But the hallelujah merriment of the earlier part of the meeting did not detract from the deep spiritual influence of the latter. The rising of the Commissioner was the signal for a general settling down to the serious business of the occasion. In spite of considerable physical fatigue the Commissioner handled her subject in a masterly way while convicting force held her hearers spellbound.

Many a Hardened Sinner Squirmed

and quaked beneath her appeal to conscience, memory and reason.

At night the place was packed, and despite the rather oppressive heat, the crowd seemed rivetted to their seats and a goodly proportion remained to the prayer meeting. Nine souls during the day publicly sought the salvation of God. But who would measure the influence of this Sunday's meetings by the penitents at the front bench. No, there were created convictions that cannot be shaken off, good desires were stimulated into consecrations and all Salvationists were more closely knit together in love and unity. The finances were also very satisfactory, the collections for the week-end amounting to over one hundred dollars.

Monday and Tuesday had been set apart by the thoughtfulness of the Commissioner, for a little rest for the Party. So far the tour had certainly been rather fatiguing.

Trains to Catch and Trains to Leave

at all hours of the night, meetings every night when not travelling, as well as quite frequently afternoon meetings, practices and numerous other things to be attended to between times, had made up some very busy days indeed, and our leader had made up her mind that the Party should reach Alaska in as good physical trim as possible.

The outing at Stanley Park, Vancouver, on Tuesday, was enjoyed with a keen relish. Stanley Park is a lovely natural park with beautiful drives and picnic grounds, as well as a Zoological Gardens on a small scale. Lunch had been provided and tasted especially delicious among the green trees, ferns and wild flowers, all of which are in luxuriant growth on the coast of B. C. The Commissioner, after much persuasion, consented to give herself a holiday and honored the party with her presence.

Our Special Artist

took a snap-shot of the Party, and I expect to send you one of these interesting photos in time to be inserted with this report.

The Commissioner has inspected thoroughly the Vancouver Shelter, which she considers to be the best Shelter in Canada, and which she has decided to write up in an article for the War Cry. "Our special artist" took some special pictures of the Shelter which will accompany the article, so look out for this in some future War Cry.

Miss Booth in Rags.—This meeting was conducted in the First Presbyterian Church, a beautiful building on Hastry Street. It was rather a difficult night to muster a crowd. The Government troops for the Klondike had just arrived that day from the East, and a sham battle had been arranged for the evening which drew hundreds and hundreds of people to the open-air grounds on that beautiful evening. Nevertheless, in spite of this and other counter attractions, we had a good crowd in the First Presbyterian Church.

The Commissioner in

Her Tattered Flimsy Rags

marched in playing the accordian and literally carried the audience with her as she told her thrilling stories of slum life in London.

A big man in the gallery wept as Miss Booth spoke of her experience with the drunkard and his two children, whom she rescued from starvation and kicks.

The humorous bits of Miss Booth's speech were tremendously relished, as evidenced by the hearty laughter which pealed through the solemn church, to be quickly followed by tears stealing down the cheeks when the pathetic points touched the best emotions the human heart is capable of.

Little Willie, who had been on the sick list for several days, was able to appear in the church and was

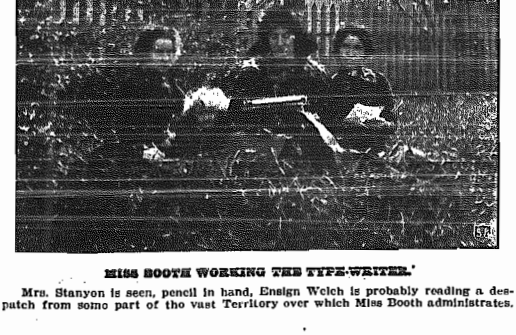
Permitted to Sing Just One Chorus,

"Let a little sunshine in." His tiny voice, rather weak as yet, did bring rays of sunlight into every heart as he sang.

The Commissioner is delighted with the way the Vancouver people sing and heartily take up any chorus. The financial result of the Wednesday meeting was very satisfactory, and a substantial help towards paying the travelling expenses of the Party.

We shall leave at one o'clock for Victoria, from whence I will send you my last report of this tour. B. F.

Captain Fred Bloss, our Young Soldier Correspondent with the Klondike Party, thus describes the West : "Flowers out in bloom, have been for a long time ; fruit quite large on the trees." Our readers will be glad to know that Miss Booth is availing herself of "God's fresh air," and has removed her war office (for the brief space of time she has between meetings for the conducting of business) to the open-air. With her usual versatility, the Commissioner has pushed aside the typewriter, and is making her adopted child, Willie, extra happy, and no one knows better how to turn from the weightiest business matters and forget all care with a romp amongst the children, than the Field Commissioner. The picture was taken by Ensign Frank Morris. In the front row on Miss Booth's right are Mrs. Adjutant Stanyon and another Staff Officer. On the Commissioner's left, Mrs. Adjutant Barr. Behind are Ensign Welch and Adjutant Joseph Barr, in charge of the work at New Whatcom, where the picture was taken.



MISS BOOTH WORKING THE TYPE-WRITER.

Mrs. Stanyon is seen, pencil in hand, Ensign Welch is probably reading a despatch from some part of the vast Territory over which Miss Booth administrates.

Testimony of Naval Brigade Sergeant W. C. H. Webber, of North American Squadron.

I prove Jesus is my All, and I find that His grace is sufficient to keep me in the fiercest times. Oh ! how I have been able to sing in the storm of the battle, amidst all the noise of guns, etc., and in the calm and on shore. Thank God I can and do sing, "If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now." My experience in the Navy has been very wide, and now I do just bless God that wherever I have been, I have always been able to uplift Jesus, and have had the joy of seeing precious souls weeping their way to Calvary. Many of my comrades have I had the pleasure of leading to Christ, and to-day, oh, glory ! they are still witnessing for Him. I just love to work for Jesus, and my life is consecrated to Him, and I do so want to do His will.

—Adjutant Coombs is the champion visitor of the West Ontario Province.

THE WORLD-WIDE WAR

UNITED STATES.

A COLORED corps has been opened at "Old Cambridge," which will be known as Boston XII. Thirteen souls sought salvation at the opening.—|—A Chinese brass band is being organized in San Francisco.—|—The Mid-Western Blizzard, U. S. A., reprints our recent editorial, "How to avoid friction."—|—Lieutenant-Colonel R. Evans, U. S. A., has guaranteed to raise 15 candidates in May during the Candidates' Boom.—|—Vermillion, the Mid-Western Chief Division's "baby" corps has just enrolled 26 more soldiers making 47 in all. If that is a "baby" corps, what are some of the old corps which have been opened for years, and cannot march out a fourth of that number.—|—A soldier resigned the other day, because he "wouldn't belong to an organization where there are members who ain't all they ought to be." The Divisional Chancellor suggested that if the individual would belong to an absolutely perfect church, he should start one of his own and then let no one else join it.—|—The Mid-Western Blizzard, under the title, "J. S. Notes," has the following polite and peculiar instruction preceding a number of useful pointers : "Please do not read the following notes, they are for the J. S."—|—Work is being opened in Bisbee and Jerome, in Arizona.—|—The Chinese corps recently opened in Pacific Grove is doing well. There have been good crowds and several cases of conversion.—|—The Mexican Herald has written up the Army's prospected opening in Mexico very favorably.—|—A prize fighter names George Justus has been captured at New York !.—|—Nine thousand and thirty-one people sought salvation in the Central Division last year.

INDIA.

In connection with the Indian Social Scheme, an experiment has been tried in the way of Village Banks. One of these was established at a place called Samarkha, Gujarat, and the results of the first year's working are most satisfactory. The purpose of these institutions is to lend small sums of money to the natives at a reasonable rate of interest, and thus save them from the ruinous extortions of the ordinary money-lender. It is computed that one in every four of the cultivators and laborers in India is in the lenders' hands.—|—Commissioner Higgins, who still continues in excellent health, notwithstanding the intense heat which he is experiencing in India, has started on a three-weeks' bus in st and soul-saving tour through the Punjaub, the North-West Provinces, and, possibly, touching Calcutta. —|—Major Gnanapragasam, recently appointed, is campaigning in the Telegu country, and reports the capture of a small village, the inhabitants of which have gone in for salvation wholesale.—|—All over Central India our officers are beaming for Candidates, and a large number of fine young men have applied for the work.—|—Two

Training Homes, under good and experienced officers, have been started in the village districts. A good number of Cadets are in training, but we are believing to more than double the number before the boom finishes.—|—Boom totals up to March 4th: 676 souls, 149 soldiers and recruits, and 11 candidates.

AUSTRALIA.

One of the best appointed Rescue Homes in the world has been opened at Brunswick, Victoria, Australia, by their Excellencies, Lord and Lady Brassey. Among the distinguished visitors were Lord Neville, the Honorable John A. Cockburn, the Mayor of Melbourne and Colonel Bull. Lord Brassey spoke very kindly of our Social work, and said he had great pleasure in giving a word of commendation to the Salvation Army on behalf of the people of Victoria.—|—The Rescue Home will be known as "The Harbor." It has a good position, striking tower, neatly-laid-out garden, with gravel walks and fountain. It is two-storeys high, contains spacious and lofty offices, reception and dining rooms, and splendid dormitories with fifty or more beds. Behind are situated the latest and most complete arrangements for industrial work. The building was secured by Mrs. Herbert Booth, who is also responsible for the fittings, furnishings and general arrangements.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Major Pearce has just he'd his annual council at Buenos Ayres (Argentine Republic) with all the officers in the Territory present. The council lasted three days, and was considered by the officers to be unique for liberty and holy enthusiasm. The public meetings were crowded, and a great impression was made on the outside world. The Editors of the Prensa and Naelon—the two leading dailies in that city—sent reporters each day, and published favorable articles. The Major promoted Captains Benwell and Boynand to the rank of Ensign.—|—A hall has been taken and arrangements made for opening a corps in Bahia Blanca, a seaport town on the Atlantic.

FRANCE.

The Paris campaign still sweeps triumphantly onward. Commissioner Booth-Hollberg still to the front. Thirty-seven souls for the week.—|—The Army's operations at Basle, in German-Switzerland, are rapidly increasing. Four years ago there was no Salvation Army there, but now there is a large corps of four hundred soldiers, and the spiritual work is simply going with a swing. Finances are splendid.—|—At Lausanne, in French-Switzerland, Major Reid has forty-eight corps in her Province. The Army was hotly persecuted a few years ago, but now everything has turned in its favor, and the Government now allows them to visit the prisons and speak about salvation.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A monthly magazine is being launched in Britain to advance the interests of the Assurance Department there. The new magazine will be conducted by Commissioner Carleton. A remarkable soul-saving work has been going on at Fakenham, a small place in Norfolk. It is said that in a certain street there every house except two is occupied by Salvationists, one of the two exceptions being a pub.

DENMARK.

Colonel Ogrim recently addressed congratulations, on behalf of the Army in Denmark, to His Majesty the King, and received a very kind acknowledgement from one of the Ministers on His Majesty's behalf. The Danish Royal Family has long taken much interest in the Army.

JAPAN.

Ensign Newcombe is working the circle system in her Village district in Japan. She has secured houses in three villages surrounding Tutehyashi, the central place, and has made arrangements for each place to be visited every five days. In one place they had an audience of three hundred people at the first visit. Converts are coming out by ones and twos.

ODDMENTS.

Twenty-two men of the Salvation Army Naval and Military League are in the Soudan campaign and the majority of them were in the front of the rush at the deadly Zereba in the recent great fight at Atbara. Thank God not one of the number has suffered hurt.

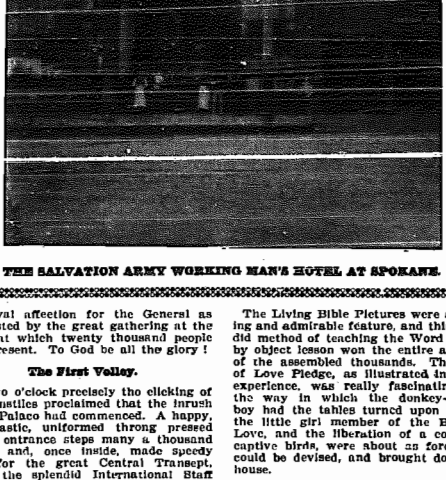
Brigadier Clibborn, of Italy, is not well.—|—At Lyons, Major Peyron is pushing a victorious warfare. On Good Friday, a father, mother and child knelt at the Mercy Seat.—|—Major and Mrs. Van-Rossum, of Holland, have been brutally attacked by some roughs. Both have been suffering but are out of danger.

—Ensign Soper is on furlough in Detroit.

The General's "At Home" at the Crystal Palace.

20,000 SALVATIONISTS AND FRIENDS ROAR THEIR WELCOMES.

THE General's Welcome Home at the Crystal Palace was a fitting climax to the glorious American Campaign, and to those who read of the gigantic crowds and the demonstratively-affectionate send-off at the Royal Albert Hall, and have followed his brilliant campaign through the Canadian Dominion and the United States, and have read of the vast audiences, the souls saved, the crowds blessed, of the recognition shown him as the Head of the Salvation Army, by President, governors, senators, civil authorities and church dignitaries, there can be nothing stronger said to describe the magnitude, power and loyal affection for the General as manifested by the great gathering at the C. P., at which twenty thousand people were present. To God be all the glory!



THE SALVATION ARMY WORKING MAN'S HOTEL AT SPOKANE.

The First Volley.

At two o'clock precisely the clicking of the turnstiles proclaimed that the inrush to the Palace had commenced. A happy, enthusiastic, uniformed throng pressed up the entrance steps many a thousand strong, and, once inside, made speedy steps for the great Central Transept, where the splendid International Staff Band was ready stationed on the Orchestra to sound forth its first note of holy joy. Commissioner Coombs announced a few moments of prayer, and elicited the first re-echoing volley by the expressed wish, "God bless the General, and accept our thanks for bringing him safely back to us again!"

Living Pictures.

Amid heightening enthusiasm and interest, and a rapid augmenting of the immense audience, the lofty galleries being taken possession of, a magnificent series of Living Pictures was begun. In half-a-dozen masterly representations, aided by superb scenic effects, a wonderfully realistic idea of the Army's glorious mission to other lands was given.

But the pieces of most absorbing interest were the Slum and Prison-Gate representations abounding, as they did, in exciting and pathetic incident. Salvation, of course, wins some glorious victories, and the whole terminated with a triumphant outburst of universal song, "Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks."

Juniors' Drills and Battle of Song.

The Orchestra, completely cleared, to be re-peopled by two thousand exuberant Juniors. The Transept was again filled almost to overflowing, for the Juniors are a very popular section of the Army work. The whole extent of the spacious Orchestra glowed and shimmered with life and color. Beautiful evolutions and choruses were gone through, and the drills were excellent.

The Living Bible Pictures were a striking and admirable feature, and this splendid method of teaching the Word of Life by object lesson won the entire approval of the assembled thousands. The Band of Love Pledge, as illustrated in actual experience, was really fascinating, and the way in which the donkey-beating boy had the tables turned upon him by the little girl member of the Band of Love, and the liberation of a couple of captive birds, were about as forcible as could be devised, and brought down the house.

THE RECEPTION.

It was a great occasion, a fitting climax to one of the most noteworthy events of the present century. What a crowd! Every nook and corner of that vast Crystal Palace Transept was filled. The galleries at the sides and back were filled, and the great Handel Orchestra was one living mass of Salvationists.

As the General appeared on the platform, his reception was a thing never to be forgotten. The whole vast audience rose as one man, and again and again the cheering and volleys swept over the building, until the Chief-of-the-Staff stepped forward to give out the opening song, "Oh, Thou God of every nation." And even then, again and again, the tide swept in. Colonel Lawley prayed, and then we all settled down for the

Welcome Procession.

First came the building trades, bricklayers, masons, carpenters, and the allied trades with their working tools and everyday clothes. General amusement followed the appearance of the domestic servants, with their brushes and brooms; the cooks, with their dishes; and, above all, the nurses, with bassinette. The engineers and fitters came next, and the blacksmiths, with anvil and trade tools. Cycle-makers, boiler-makers, nail-makers, and locksmiths were there, followed by the coal-miners, with picks and safety-lamps.

The Trade Department was in evidence with a huge "Triumph" teapot, tyres, cycles, trplets, books and brass instruments. Then came a group of stalwart weather-beaten fishermen and sailors, whose entrance was a signal for a series of hearty volleys.

Perhaps the most striking thing in the Printing display was a huge roll of paper bearing the inscription that twenty times that quantity is used every week for the British Salvation Army newspapers. The weight being twenty-three tons and the length 276 miles.

Lancashire clogs and shawls reminded us of the busy spindles and looms of Yorkshire and Lancashire, followed by representative workers of the Telegraph and Post Office.

Again the enthusiasm reached boiling point on the entrance of the brass-helmeted Fire Brigade, the Railway Section, the butcher, the baker, and a host of other trades.

By way of contrast, then followed the Commercial Section in fashionable attire and silk hats, headed by our dear old friend, Salvation Smith.

The Hallelujah Cabby cracked the whip and smiled in the old knowing fashion, and, amidst laughter and applause, brought on a crowd of coachmen, grooms, etc. For downright realism, however, commend me to the Agricultural Section. Hodges, the village carter, was unmistakably there, also the farm laborers and produce.

Who could help cheering the Naval and Military League? So, once more, we shouted till our throats were hoarse. The General was radiant, and would shake hands with them. They were a body of men to be proud of—fighters, every inch of them.

Then, amidst indescribable enthusiasm, the huge platform, at a given signal resolved itself into the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack, while the band played, "Marching through Georgia."

THE GENERAL'S ADDRESS.

It was felt by all, as the General slowly came again to the front, that the supreme moment in a memorable re-union had been reached. Having submitted to another ovation, the veteran straightened himself for the mighty task of addressing the dense, eager and animated masses stretching before him. He was looking—well, thank God, better than many an anxious heart had dared hope after the toils of these last months; and his voice came forth strong and ringing in the delivery of one of those magnetic addresses which bring him heart to heart with his people and inspire them by the very force of his own inspiration. He began:

"Comrades and Friends,—I thank you for this magnificent welcome. You get more and more partial. You go beyond my deserts. (Volleys and shouts of "No!") Your love exaggerates the little service I have been able to render my fellows in general, and you, my comrades, in particular. I accept, however, with a gratitude I cannot describe, and a pleasure I feel no disposition to conceal, this expression of your continued confidence and affection, and send back assurances of my love and confidence in return. (Volleys.)

Many Enthusiastic Receptions.

"Since I saw you last I have had many enthusiastic receptions from the people of Canada and the United States. From His Excellency, W. McKinley, President of the United States, and His Excellency the Earl of Aberdeen, the Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada, and by members of every rank and class in

Church and State in those countries I have been treated with the greatest respect. This attention and respect I have have regarded as intended, not so much for myself, as for you, my brethren, and your brave and self-denying comrades throughout the world..

"The Salvation Army has been originated, and is trained, to seek the highest

Welfare of the Masses,

of the people, and, in many respects, reaches out its hand to benefit and bless the most hopeless and helpless cases. (Volleys.)

"It is not surprising, therefore, that ministers of religion, or that State and municipal authorities should welcome an agency so remarkably successful in dealing with them.

"I think the Salvation Army deserves well of the people amongst whom it labors and the nations where its Flag is flying; and I think is deserves it on the ground of the work it is doing to-day, and for the work any man or woman who has half an eye to the future can see it is going to do in the years to come. (Applause.)

What About the General?

"Perhaps you may ask me now what have I been doing? That is a proper question. Well, the grass has not grown under my feet either by land or sea. Four months have passed since I left these shores. My public work, of course, can only be gauged by what I did on the land; and during the fifteen weeks or less I have conducted 198 meetings, addressed a quarter of a million of people, and had my meetings presided over by eight Governors of States, seventeen Mayors, and the Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada. I have had 3,600 vice-presidents, consisting of Roman Catholics, bishops and clergy of all denominations, Jewish Rabbis, M. P's and senators, all of whom are interested if not in our relation to the Eternal World, yet in what we are endeavoring to do for the miseries of this one. (Volleys.) I have addressed 5,000 ministers, and hope they are none the worse for being talked to by the General of the Salvation Army—(laughter)—and I have seen something like 2,000 souls at the penitent form. Fire a volley. (The injunction was splendidly carried out.)

What the General Brings.

"And I bring a good report to you. (Volley.) If I had only the strength and time, and were sure that you could hear me, I should be glad to tell you of what the Lord is doing for us all round the world. Everywhere the Flag flies triumphant progress and advance can be recorded. (Volley.) We are making advances in Canada, from whence I am come, and where the Field Commissioner is fighting as bravely as ever. (Magnificent volley.) The same can be said of the United States, where, during the last two years, we have had our troubles and difficulties—troubles and difficulties so vast that they cannot be appreciated here. And yet, notwithstanding all, the Army there has gone forward in every thing that is most highly valued by the General. From 1,800 officers two years ago, we have reached 2,600; we have added seventy-seven corps; and, in short, the Army—the great International Salvation Army—is moving forward by leaps and bounds. (Prem atious applause.)

"And now, I bring you also messages of love from across the Atlantic—from your Canadian comrades and the Field Commissioner, and from Commander Fritz Booth-Tucker and his beloved, his precious wife, my daughter. (Ringing volleys.) I bring you, too, a message of love from the nation itself—the great and mighty nation, with almost limitless resources, and which, in the good providence of God, is intending to play a part in the history of the world which, perhaps, no other has been able to do. (Volley.)

"The majority of the people of that nation, especially the truest, most thoughtful and most Christian portion of it, desire nothing higher than an intelligent and an abiding alliance between this country and their's. (Unbounded enthusiasm greeted this statement.) When I left New York, the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack were being crossed, amidst loudest acclamations, in concert-halls, theatres and public gatherings, and the people were singing, with unspeakable enthusiasm, alternately the national anthem of America, 'My country, 'tis of thee,' and then, with greater gusto, they went in for 'God save the Queen.' (Another outburst of overwhelming applause.)

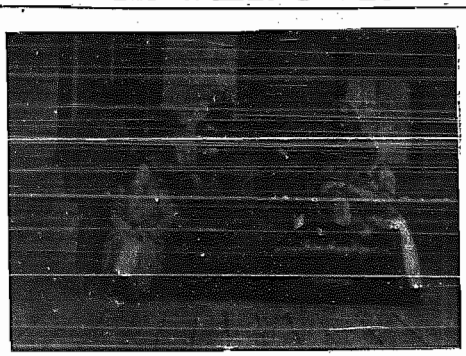
Go Forward!

"My comrades and friends, I am for an alliance of all the nations, for the brotherhood of mankind and the parliament of men. I would like to see them all join hand in hand in an effort for the peace and righteousness and well-being of the world, and my voice has been lifted up yonder, as it is lifted up here, and I say, let England and America lead the van, join arm-in-arm, and walk for God and truth around the world! (Enthusiastic approval was accorded the General's noble conception.)

"My comrades, let us go forward, if we have got into the right track. If not, stop! Right about face! No more journeyings towards hell! Put your feet into the way that leads to Heaven. Let us go forward, making the earth as much as possible like heaven! Let us fill it with light, with happiness, with holiness! Let us bring God Almighty down to reign. But for that you will have to struggle, you will have to fight.

"My last word, when I went away, was the Blood-and-Fire Flag, and that is my last word to-night. That is the Flag which is the emblem of all that is goo and holy—bring it here! (A Flag was accordingly put into the General's hands, who proceeded to shake its folds and wave it to and fro.) My arm has not got too feeble to wave it—(Volley)—your General holds it up! My tongue has not lost its power to speak for it and of the glorious things of which it tells; and my heart shall never, never, never weary in praying for its triumphs over the sins, sorrows and miseries of which this world is full!"

Still holding the beautiful Flag, of which he had spoken so touchingly, the General joined with the standing audience, who, with right hand pointing towards the colors, sang as a grand consecration anthem, "All I have I am bringing to Thee!"



THE KLONDIKERS—A SNAPSHOT.

The Siege.

RIVERSIDE VISITED BY THE TERRITORIAL STAFF.

The Chief Secretary, accompanied by Headquarters Staff, engaged the enemy in and around the old Riverside fort on Thursday. Mrs. Brigadier Margetts, Brigadier Gaskin and others threw heavy shot into the enemy's position from a street corner, after which the attacking party retired to the fort, from whence firing was resumed. The Chief Secretary's bombardment was particularly good, "It is finished," being the gun carriage from which he delivered some telling truth. There was an excellent muster of the local corps at a second open-air attack. Good finances.

The Siege Call for Candidates.

SIX FOR OFFICERSHIP.

Special.

Staff-Captain Minnice had a most successful "Call for Candidates" meeting at Newmarket, on Wednesday, 18th May. The meeting had been well prepared and the names of the soldiers considered eligible for officership had been submitted to the Staff-Captain, who had writen them each a personal letter beforehand with the result that at this meeting there were six decisions on the part of those now fighting in the rank and file, to offer themselves immediately for officership.

New Brunswickers Rally for Officership.

Special.

Major Collier, Chancellor of the Eastern Province, conducted successful meetings at St. John I, New Brunswick, on Candidate Sunday. A letter of application had been prepared for all who would respond to the Field Commissioner's Call for Candidates, with the result that five of our soldiers from the ranks publicly signed the application letter for officership, while others, who for lawful reasons were unable to do so at the time, promised to do so at a later date. The response to Miss Booth's Call all over the Province is likely to be very good.

Social Advances.

AMERICAN SOCIAL GAZETTE.

Special.

The Social Reform work of the Salvation Army in the United States has been going forward the last two years with such tremendous speed that the accommodation in the Social Institutions exceeds those of Great Britain. It will be interesting to the reading public also to know that there is some hope on the part of those high in authority in the Social work, that before long an American Social Gazette will be established to properly voice the claims of the Social work under the Stars and Stripes.

The War Cry in the North American Squadron.

(Special.)

A seaman on one of the war ships in the North American Squadron, writes the Editor, "I have the War Cry and Young Soldier, both English and Canadian, and then pass them round. Often when I have received them, I have got my mess mates to listen, and then read to them. We have good opportunities to deal personally with them. Most of the converts on this ship were won through much prayer and personal dealing, for no meetings are allowed, but thank God His Spirit does work, and to-day we have seven standing faithfully to their vows and enrolled soldiers of the Salvation Army. Glory!"

Salvation Army in Admiral Dewey's Flagship at the Phillipines.

(Special.)

A most interesting letter has been received at the New York Headquarters, from a Salvationist sailor on board the U. S. Flagship "Olympia," commanded by Admiral Dewey. He speaks also of ten other sailors on board who have recently got saved, and will join the Naval and Military League of the Salvation Army.

An Old Canadian Officer Working Amongst the "Boys in Blue" at Tampa, Florida.

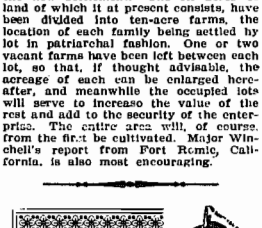
Special.

Adjutant James Brooks commands the party of officers now being got ready at the American Headquarters for service amongst the American Military forces at Tampa, Florida. The Adjutant has seen service in Canada at the following corps: Lisgar St., Kingston, Temple, Hamilton, Montreal Peterboro, St. Catharines, St. John I, St. Stephen, Guelph, Seaforth, and Owen Sound. The Adjutant has also done six years service in the American Field. He will, in all probability, before this is in the hands of our readers, be in the midst of active operations for the benefit of the troops at Tampa. The Chief Secretary interviewed him on behalf of the War Cry, and learned that the President's call for volunteers has made a tremendous gap in the ranks of many of the Salvation Army corps throughout the Union, some of them losing nearly every soldier, and large numbers of regular adherents, who, although not A my soldiers, are strongly in symp thy with the Army. Adjutant Brooks stated that scarcely any of the tramp fraternity have volunteered for the war, t e volunteers consisting principally of bi'na fide working men. God bless the operations of the party and give them good success in their work amongst "the boys in blue."

Our American Farm Colonies.

(Special.)

Steady progress is reported. Colonel Holland sends excellent news from Colorado, where the newly-arrived colonists are working with a will to get things into shape. Fort Amity is to be the name of the new settlement. The 640 acres of land of which it at present consists, have been divided into ten-acre farms, the location of each family being settled by lot in patriarchal fashion. One or two vacant farms have been left between each lot, so that, if thought advisable, the acreage of each can be enlarged hereafter, and meanwhile the occupied lots will serve to increase the value of the rest and add to the security of the enterprise. The entire area will, of course, from the first be cultivated. Major Winchell's report from Fort Romie, California, is also most encouraging.



—Adjutant Barr will write up New Whatcom for the War Cry.

—Ensign Allen's Full Salvation testimony will appear within a few issues.

—Captain and Mrs. Parsons, of the Eastern Province, are the happy possessors of a son.

—Ensign Ebsary, Captain and Mrs. Allen and Captain Prince, all of the East, have had to relinquish their commands through sickness.

—Ensign Adams, of the Eastern Provincial Headquarters, has recently suffered the loss of his brother, who has gone to be with Jesus.

—Staff-Captain Minnice and all his family have been "down with measles." The Staff-Captain got all back to health by the hydropathic treatment.

—Brigadier Thomas Howell, of Spokane, is appointing Corps Correspondents in his command. Names of the same will be published in the War Cry later on.

—Miss Booth has decided that every child professing conversion and evidencing a desire to love and serve Jesus, is to be put on the Junior Soldiers' Roll.—"Comrade."

—W. C. H. Webber, of H. M. S. "Cordelia," North American Squadron, writes, "Wherever the Army is found we have friends, and their good shake of the hand and cheery 'God bless you,' tends to lift one up."

—The Salvation Army Headquarters in the East, known as the "White House," has been afire. Some damage was done the building, but none of the contents were destroyed. The White House is Salvation Army, but the damage was covered by insurance.

—Lieutenant-Colonel Holz, National Social Secretary for the Social Reform work of the Salvation Army in the United States, writes the Editor that both Mrs. Holz and himself are quite interested in the progress of the Salvation war in this Territory, and that our War Cry is a very welcome messenger in their home.

—The Salvation Army now operates 64 Homes for Fallen Women; 11 Shelters for Waifs and Strays; 100 Food and Shelter Depots for the Destitute; 17 Prison-Gate Homes for ex-Convicts; 7 Farm Colonies; 8 Servants' Homes; 5 Hospitals; 31 Factories and Workshops; 32 Bureaux for Temporary and Permanent Employment; 3 Poor Men's Lawyer Departments, and 42 Bureaux for Tracing Lost and Missing Friends.

—Ensign Gamble, who has put in about nine years' service in the East, has been transferred to West Ontario. Lieutenant Hutt has been promoted Captain, and takes her place. Captain Cooles has gone to Windsor, Wilson to Sydney Mines, Ritchie to Spring Hill, Jackson to North Head with Lieutenant Meikle, while Lieutenant Hamilton goes to Liverpool, Lieutenant McLeod to Amherst, and Lieutenant Lewellyn to Stellarton. Captain L. Larder has been promoted Ensign.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

Cadet Fife to the rank of Lieutenant.
Cadet Eliza Meikle to Lieutenant.
Ensign Andrews, of the W. O. P., to be G. B. M. Agent C. O. P.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Field Commissioner.

WAR CRY

THE GENERAL IN BRITAIN.

THE General and the Army have fought their way through, obliquy and opposition, and by the sheer force of goodness have compelled the recognition of Britain and have won a permanent place in the affections of a very large section of the citizens of the mother land. Judging from the report in this issue, our warm-hearted British comrades have once again received our great and noble leader with a Niagara rush of love and deep sympathy, which, if possible, has been more spontaneous than ever before. We unite with them in the hallelujahs to God and the shouts of welcome.

CIVILIZATION'S SORROW.

THE passing to the bosom of God of William Ewart Gladstone, at 5 a.m. on May 19th, has roused the sympathy of the civilized world, and in the profound sorrow which has come upon the bereaved family at Hawarden, the Salvation Army, in a deep and true sense, respectfully shares. Of this magnificent Englishman, as he appeared to others, the daily press will long ago have supplied our readers with ample details, but we can scarcely refrain from quoting a paragraph from the touching tribute paid to his memory by Lady Aberdeen at the National Council of Women of Canada, at Ottawa, on May 19th. Her Excellency, in the course of her deeply-sympathetic address, said: "They are associated with the memories of us both in childhood, they were friends of both our parents, and Mr. Gladstone has often said to us that Lord Aberdeen's grandfather—the Premier—was the one statesman of his earlier years whom he loved. And as time went on our lives became more and more sacredly associated with theirs, both from a public and private standpoint. We spent our last night in the Old Country beneath their roof, and when I went home last year it was to Hawarden I went first after landing, as a matter of course. I know that we both feel that if we have been able to try to follow any high ideal in public life, we owe it largely to him who asked on every part of his life as a mission. None of us know what the influence of Mr. Gladstone's life in the present and past generation of English public life has been in this direction. How often have we seen him come into a room where some subject was being discussed lightly and flippantly, and by his mere entrance all was changed. One of the earliest things I remember him saying which made an impression on me was when on a visit to my father's house in the Scottish highlands he was one day at tea with us in the school room, and as he left the room he turned to us children and said: 'You must pray for me—there are some bishops to be appointed—you must pray for me.' And in one of his latest letters to me when speaking of some political question he wrote, 'What we want is more prayer, more prayer.' Duty, duty, duty in all he did or said and under all circumstances was his first thought. His watchword indeed was 'Faithful unto death.'"

Sometime ago our General had a most pleasant interview with Mr. Gladstone, at Hawarden, in which he showed himself to be much and sympathetically interested in the Army. The General soon after wrote his impressions of Mr. Gladstone, as follows:

"The first thing that struck me was his earnestness—you might term it his unaffected earnestness. He put his heart into my business, and that right away, going straight to the very vitals of the subject as phase after phase of it passed before him.

"I was also much impressed by the geniality which made me feel at home all in a moment. Then at every point I could not help feeling that I was in contact with a lofty soul, controlled by motives of generous kindliness, who was pleased to learn something of what seemed like a wonderful work of God.

"I was also impressed by the disinterestedness with which he pursued his enquiries, as well as with the choice of beautiful and expressive words which he evidently had at perfect command. There was no hesitation. The phrases wanted to express the exact shade of meaning he desires came at will, and that, I thought, in tones most graceful to the ear. I had heard said before the interview that he was a great talker. After my interview it is my conviction that he ought to talk. It is a luxury to listen to him. It is a shame for him to be silent. It surely is the message, and not the age of a speaker, which is the vital matter.

Mr. Gladstone—The Christian

"My Salvationist friends will ask me how far I was impressed with Mr. Gladstone's religious realizations? I shall answer that I had not much opportunity for judging; but I may say that not only was the whole tenor of that conversation favorable to such a conclusion, but that there were clauses in that interchange of thoughts, views and feelings that produced on my mind very forcibly the impression that, among the many things carefully considered and experimentally known to W. E. Gladstone were the governing influences of the Holy Spirit and the saving Grace of God."

THE PAPER WAR ADVANCE.

WE have a paper which is issued with the express purpose of convicting and converting sinners and leading the children of God into "the fulness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ." The WAR CRY has been, by the blessing of God, abundantly successful in this respect, and is a department of the Salvation Army fight second to no other in importance to the welfare of the organization. But, splendid as are our achievements in this department of the fight, there is room for improvement—to quote a now widely famous saying of our Army's glorified mother, "THIS AND BETTER WILL DO." It is found, almost without exception, that where our soldiers co-operate heartily with the officers, and the War Crys are distributed to the public by means of an organized system, all the papers are sold, readers are blessed, new influences favorable to the local corps are created, and the soldierly qualities of our people are developed. Recognizing these facts, the Field Commissioner has issued instructions for the immediate organization of the Paper War in every command throughout the Territory. What is needed now is an enthusiastic response on the part of the rank and file, and an earnest application of the principles of successful warfare to this particular branch on the part of our Field Officers. Our present position is one full of encouragement. The War Cry war judged from a Territorial standpoint, is in a better condition to-day than it has ever been, but no true Salvationist can tolerate merely marking time, and by the grace of God we are determined to go forward. Will you, individual comrade, join us in this advance?

The Summer Campaign.

(Special.)

Plans for the Summer campaign are already pouring into New York Headquarters thick and fast from the Chief Divisional and Divisional Officers. The following Camp Meetings and special engagements are already announced: Old Orchard, Mount Airy, Tama, Palmer, Oil City Grove, Lake Champlain, Perry and Rochester.

STAFF BAND OF THE TORIAL HEADQUARTERS

ENSIGN BALE. CAPTAIN GRIFFITHS.
MAJOR HORN. ENSIGN GRIFFITHS. ENSIGN KENNING.
LIEUTENANT MORRIS.

SERGT.-MAJOR SEEDS.
ENSIGN MORRIS. COMRADE HYDER.
JAI. ADJUTANT MORRIS.

VERY earnest people—excellent. A little bit of enthusiasts, don't you know, still undoubtedly doing a good work amongst a class of ragamuffins that I, for one, would be sorry to have a religion that brought me within finger touch of. But, my dear fellow," and here the speaker would put on an expression little short of tragic, "if you've a musical ear it will be tortured deaf by the discordant blaring of their brass instruments, and the incessant beating of their drums!"

It is possible only for old-time acquaintances to credit that the above absurdity is a type of the unfair comment which is now a matter of history with the Salvation Army. The last whisper of the exaggerated criticism has been silenced by an almost overwhelming turning of the tables. Among the Army's many quick developments which have made the world wonder, none has been more marked than

The Evolution of Its Music.

From the days when a drum, cymbals, and something resembling a cornet compassed the extent of a corps' musical ambition, the Army has come to the command of such talent and practical proficency that there are not a few towns in which it is the Army band which, by sheer merit, holds an acknowledged first place.

But if praise is due to the growing excellency of Army bands in general, what must be said of the Territorial Headquarters Staff Band in particular, which throughout upwards of nine years has maintained widespread renown and has scored some record-breaking achievements on recent occasions at the Field Commissioner's mighty meetings in Toronto and elsewhere. Numerically not a large one the band is a wonder for its size. Nor must this be considered partiality on the part of a Salvationist pen, for the opinion has been enthusiastically endorsed by many prominent citizens, and musical critics.

Since the War Cry is as yet incapable of reproducing sound, our readers will turn their attention for the moment

From the Music Played to the Players Themselves.

For the benefit of the initiated, we might state that the Staff Band is composed of officers of the Territorial Headquarters, quite irrespective of rank or position. Silver or brass B's are equally covered by the comradeship of the Staff Bandsman's coat of brilliant vermilion.

Major Horn, the Trade Secretary, is a Band veteran. Ever since he came upon the Headquarters scene, over eight years ago, as Lieutenant Horn, he has been connected therewith. He has played various instruments as occasion has required, at the present time efficiently performing on the 2nd baritone. It is no discredit to add that, like many other good things, the Major was "made in Germany."

Adjutant Morris has been long identified with the music of this Territory's warfare. His earliest service under the Flag is associated with Salvation song, and dates from fifteen years back. Besides the service rendered in the band as 1st trombone, he is the leader of the string band, which is also connected with Headquarters. His official responsibilities are those of assistant to the Chief Secretary.

The Staff Bandmaster, Ensign Kenning, is admittedly the right man in the right place. He has been described as "music from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot." He has ranked as a musician from the age of nine. His experience in Her Majesty's Navy, where for six years he played as solo cornetist, is a guarantee of qualification for his present musical directorship. The Ensign is a Blood-and-Fire Salvationist and a typical Army soloist. He is attached to the Editorial Staff.

Ensign Frank Morris' name is associated in the Staff Band with his cornet, but it is perhaps upon his marvellous banjo accompaniments that his musical fame throughout the country is chiefly based. The Ensign has been from boyhood a Salvation instrumentalist. His appointment at the time of the accompanying photograph was that of Private Secretary to the Field Commissioner, but the Staff Band has made unto itself a missionary name these last weeks, and the Ensign now sings and plays for souls as one of the Klondike pioneers.

Ensign Bale has been an Army officer for nine years, and most of that time a competent assistant in Army bands. He gives excellent service in the Staff Band on the E flat bass, while as Accountant at Headquarters he "serves tables" and God and the Army at the same time.

Ensign Turpin is also associated with the Financial Office, his position being

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Ensign Turpin is also associated with the Financial Office, his position being that of Cashier. He had some connection with Army music previous to entering the Staff Band, where his instrument is B flat bass, and he is known everywhere as a godly and whole-hearted Salvationist.

Ensign Griffiths is the only lady member of the band, and as 2nd cornet has distinctly a part all her own. She has done years of musical service under the Flag. The General Secretary's Office claims her in her official capacity.

Captain Bloss is the second member whom the Staff Band has spared to Alaska, and his going leaves a gap in the band and a very useful officer missing from Headquarters. During the time that he acted as Assistant Trade Secretary he nobly assisted in the band as 2nd trombone, and has the united w l-wishes of his comrades in his present Field.

Captain Griffiths has been an Army musician from the day he entered it, and that is many years ago. He plays the euphonium in the Staff Band and the mando'in in the string. The Trad Secretary's Office has the benefit of his rapid type-writing and short hand abilities.

Captain Hart's musical career has been a long and varied one. The talent which he now employs to the glory of God in the Staff Band on the 1st baritone he once allowed the world to monopolise. He is stationed as 2nd Captain at Lisgar St. corps.

Lieutenant Morris makes the third representative of the General Secretary's Office in the Staff Band. His able use of

THE TORIAL HEADQUARTERS

SERGT.-MAJOR SEEDS. ENSIGN TURPIN.
ENSIGN MORRIS. COMRADE HYDER. CAPTAIN HART.
JAI. ADJUTANT MORRIS.

trombone, he is the leader of the string band, which is also connected with Headquarters. His official responsibilities are those of assistant to the Chief Secretary.

The Staff Bandmaster, Ensign K nning, is admitedly the right man in the right place. He has been described as "music from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot." He has ranked as a musician from the age of nine. His experience in Her Majesty's Navy, where for six years he played as solo cornetist, is a guarantee of qualification for his present musical directorship. The Ensign is a Blood-and-Fire Salvationist and a typical Army soloist. He is attached to the Editorial Staff.

Ensign Frank Moris' name is associated in the Staff Band with his cornet, but it is perhaps upon his marvellous banjo accompaniments that his musical fame throughout the country is chiefly based. The Ensign has been from boyhood a Salvation instrumentalist. His appointment at the time of the accompanying photograph was that of Private Secretary to the Field Commissioner, but the Staff Band has made unto itself a missionary name these last weeks, and the Ensign now sings and plays for souls as one of the Klondike pioneers.

Ensign Bale has been an Army officer for nine years, and most of that time a competent assistant in Army bands. He gives excellent service in the Staff Band on the E flat bass, while as Accountant at Headquarters he "serves tables" and God and the Army at the same time.

Ensign Turpin is also associated with the Financial Office, his position being that of Cashier. He had some connection with Army music previous to entering the Staff Band, where his instrument is B flat bass, and he is known everywhere as a godly and whole-hearted Salvationist.

Ensign Griffiths is the only lady member of the band, and as 2nd cornet has distinctly a part all her own. She has done years of musical service under the Flag. The General Secretary's Office claims her in her official capacity.

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Lieutenant Morris makes the third representative of the General Secretary's Office in the Staff Band. His able use of the 1st tenor renders valuable service therein. As with several other Staff Bandsmen his officer days have been preceded by a Junior Soldiership under the Flag.

Comrade Hyder is, although not an officer of Headquarters, sufficiently connected therewith to permit of his giving good cornet service in the band. He is besides the Bandmaster of the Temple corps.

Sergeant-Major Seeds is the dexterious wielder of the drum-sticks, and not inappropriately the tallest member of the band. Of his work in the Trade Department, Major Horn states that he is not afraid of work, quite in proportion to his size. He went right through the North-West rebellion as a Salvation soldier, witnessing some remarkable conversions through his own and a comrade's exertions.

AWAY TO THE FROZEN NORTH.

Field Commissioner Miss Booth Wires Farewell En Route to Skagway.

MAGNIFICENT SEND-OFF TO THE KLONDIKE CONTINGENT FROM VICTORIA, B.C.

Pioneers Send Parting Greetings of Love and Loyalty to Old Comrades.

War Cry, Toronto.

Now sailing for the frozen north. Triumphant finish at Victoria. Two extra meetings on account of delay. Sunday night packed house and rapt attention. Monday night "Miss Booth in rags" swept everything before it, audience stamping and cheering. Their laughter and tears, would make me think Victoria was convinced that Army methods are invincible for the saving of all classes. Officers of the expedition leave one in mind, heart and purpose, newly bound to the Flag and the Cross going with fearless desperation for the salvation of all men; Blood of Jesus their theme, power of God their strength, love of Christ their consolation. Their message to their comrades: "At our post you'll find us to the end". Midnight consecration under the Flag at the wharf. Boat officials and people extremely sympathetic. Officers, soldiers and friends shown every kindness. Self obtained free pass, gone to view the land and lift the Flag at Skagway. Shall be back when I come. God's everlasting arms be around the Territory.

FIELD COMMISSIONER.

Mr. Gladstone's Favorite Hymn.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all His words most wonderful;
Most sure in all His ways!

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fall,
Should strive afresh against the foe
Should strive and should prevail;

And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's Presence and His very Self,
And Essence all Divine.

O generous love that He who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For man should undergo.

And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren and inspire
To suffer and to die.

—Newman.

IF YOU WANT TO HELP OTHERS, YOU MUST FIRST LET GOD HELP YOU.

With the Military in Florida.

Special.

Brigadier Alice Lewis, head of the American Expedition for work amongst the Military and Navy of the United States, has just returned from Florida, where she has had glorious and highly successful times. The Brigadier in a despatch says, "A beginning has been made of what I think will be a splendid branch of Salvation Army work at this critical conjuncture."

North-West Life Guards' Band.

Special.

The Life Guards Band continues to attract big crowds, and is proving a great success. Major McMillan, the North-West Provincial Officer, writing in a despatch just to hand before going to press, says, "The halls visited by the band are crowded out." He had just returned at the time of writing from Portage la Prairie, where the band has had a wonderful time. Hall gorged with people, six souls at the penitent form, and finances the best known for years.

Half-Night of Prayer at Lippincott St.,

CONDUCTED BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

Special.

In connection with Miss Booth's Call for Candidates, the Chief Secretary, assisted by Headquarters Staff, conducted a half-night of prayer at Lippincott St., on Friday night. The claims of the war upon young men and women present were emphasized. The meeting was a powerful spiritual time. The Colonel, Brigadier Margetts and Mrs. Read were embued with Divine power in raising the holiness standard, as were others who prayed, sang and spoke. The meeting closed shortly before midnight with ten seekers at the penitent form. Seven Candidates decided to apply for officer.

OUR WAR CRY WAR.

Brigadier Bennett and Staff-Captain Hargrave See-Sawing—Bennett Up, Hargrave Down—Pugmire off the Plank Altogether this Week.

TOTALS: Hustlers, 141; Sales, 6,720.

EAST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 40. |— —| Sales, 1,946.

Ensign Walker, Belleville	155
Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa	153
Lieut. Tuck, Montreal	93
Lieut. Woods, Morrisburg	90
Capt. Downey, Burlington, Vt. (av. 2 wks)	86
Sergt. J. Verner, Ottawa	81
Capt. G. Jones, Burlington, Vt. (av. 2 wks)	79
Lieut. Norman, Quebec	69
Capt. N. McNaney, Newport	62
Lieut. N. Carter, Newport	62
Sergt. Mrs. Simmons, Kingston	59
Adjt. Blackburn, Cornwall (av. 2 wks)	55
Mrs. Adjt. Blackburn, Cornwall (av. 2 wks)	55
Sergt. Mrs. Barber, Kingston	52
Mrs. Brumble, Trenton	50
Capt. Chappell, Deseronto	45
Lieut. Ernest, Brighton	40
Capt. French, Peterboro	40
Mrs. Adjt. McAmmond, Kingston	37
Lieut. Dora, Deseronto	36
Mrs. Stone, Peterboro	35
Mrs. Smith, Peterboro	31
Adjt. McAmmond, Kingston	32
Mary Suddard, Kingston (av. 2 wks)	31
Sarah Dolphin, Kingston (av. 2 wks)	31
Mrs. McNaney, Kingston	30
Sergt. Mattice, Cornwall (av. 2 wks)	30
Mrs. Ensign Walker, Belleville	30
Sister M. Wilson, Ottawa	30
Sister Burk, Belleville	30
Lieut. E. E. Barrett, Trenton	30
Sergt. Douglas, Cornwall (av. 2 wks)	26
Mrs. Green, Peterboro	25
Cand. Hoole, Montreal	25
Adjt. McLean, Ottawa	25
Sergt. B. McNaney, Kingston (av. 2 wks)	21
Mrs. Dine, Kingston (av. 2 wks)	21
Sister Mrs. Hamilton Ottawa	21
Capt. Green, Kingston	20
Sergt. Root, Belleville	20

SOUTHERN ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 30. |— —| Sales, 939.

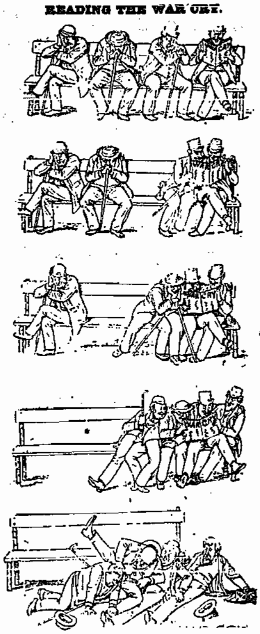
Sergt. Mrs. Pearce, Temple	100
Father Dixon, Temple	50
Bro. Young, Temple	50
Cadet Jackson, Temple	50
Capt. Lewis, Oshawa	40
Sergt. Bowers, Lisgar St.	40
Ensign Savage, St. Catharines	37
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	36
Lieut. Marshall, Oshawa	31
Mrs. Stevens, St. Catharines	31
Sergt.-Major Bowbeer, Lisgar St.	31
Capt. Brant, Dovercourt	30
Lieut. Russell, Riverside	30
Bro. Tester, Temple	25
Bro. Brand, Temple	25
Cadet Butcher, Richmond St.	25
Cadet Wadge, Richmond St.	25
Sergt. W. Stevens, Riverside	25
Mrs. Gilks, Yorkville	25
Chas. Gooda, Social Farm	25
Sergt. Minnie Stickells, Lisgar St.	25
Cadet Fell, Richmond St.	24
Mrs. Moore, Dovercourt	21
Sister E. Preese, Dovercourt	20
Sister Ida Murdock, Lisgar St.	20
Capt. Hart, Lisgar St.	20
Bro. Ham, Temple	20
Ensign Fox, Bowmanville (av. 2 wks)	19
Sister Kemple, Temple	18
Sister Owens, Temple	18

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Hustlers, 29. |— —| Sales, 1,587.

Capt. Johnson, Yarmouth	200
Bro. Geo. Corbin, St. George's, Ber.	174
Lieut. Martin, St. Stephen	145
Sister Minnie Smith, Windsor	140
Sergt. Alice Lyons, Fredericton	74
Capt. Brown, Pictou	60
Cadet Smith Fredericton	58
Sergt.-Major Carr, Windsor	53
Sister Blakney, Moncton	52
Capt. Clark, Fredericton	50
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, St. John II.	50
Sergt. Morris, Windsor	50
Gladys Blakney, Moncton	42
Sergt.-Major Cuthbertson, Moncton	42
Capt. Hayman, Moncton (av. 2 wks)	40
Bernice Deutroment, Yarmouth	40
Amy Wright, St. George's, Ber.	40
Capt. Matheson, Parrsboro	32
Capt. Fancy, Parrsboro	32
Sergt. Irons, Windsor	28
Sergt. Rogers, Windsor	25
Sister Hattie Trot, St. George's Ber.	25
Mrs. Adjt. Creighton, Fredericton	26
Sister Maggie Beatty, Fredericton	20
Sergt. Tilley, St. John II.	20
Sister McFarlane, Moncton	20
Sister McLeod, Moncton	20

READING THE WAR CRY.



THEY KNOW THE VALUE OF THE WAR CRY. DO YOU?

WEST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 21. |— —| Sales, 1,023.

Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	180
Capt. Fred Young, London	165
Mrs. Boots, London	91
Ensign Collett, Stratford	71
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	50
Capt. Slote, Ingersoll	50
L. Healey, Stratford	45
Treas. Wilson, Tilbury	40
Capt. Freeman, St. Thomas	38
Capt. McIntyre, Wyoming	35
Sergt. Mary Schuster, Berlin	33
Sister West, Hespeler	33
Sergt. Nellie Horwood, London	33
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	29
Sergt. Palmer, London	26
Mrs. Ensign McKenzie, Guelph	25
Siser Annie Coppins, St. Thomas	25
Sister Bragg, Hespeler	22
Bro. Dealling, Hespeler	20
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	17
Levica Moyer, Ingersoll	15

NORTH-WEST.

Hustlers, 11. |— —| Sales, 664.

Ensign Hayes, Calgary	104
Capt. B. LeDrew, Brandon	80
Cadet Lenwick, Winnipeg	76
Lieut. Buason, Edmonton	71
Cadet-Lieut. Walrath, Missoula (av. 2 wks)	68
Cadet McConnell, Winnipeg	66
Mrs. Capt. Cromarty, Virden	53
Ensign May, Missoula (av. 2 wks)	49
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg	42
Sergt. Louie Maddess, Brandon	30
Sergt. Johanson, Winnipeg	26

NORTHERN ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 0. |— —| Sales, 181.

Capt. Slater, Orillia	52
Lieut. Meeks, Wiarton	38
Bro. Grey, Midland	32
Lieut. Crego, Midland	21
Michel Langrage, Huntsville	21
Oval Shea, Huntsville	17

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

Hustlers, 4. |— —| Sales, 380.

Sis. Mrs. Lewis, Victoria	110
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Victoria	100
Sergt.-Major Fentie, Great Falls	93
Lieut. Gain, Sheridan, Wyo.	77

In the days of long ago, when F. P. was younger, there was a refrain often sung which now comes back to memory, and seems to express the corybantic manoeuvres that our hustlers indulge themselves in these days. The refrain ran as follows:

"See-saw, see-saw,
Now we're up, now down,
See-saw, see-saw,
Now we're off to London town."

It would not need an experienced rhymster to alter the above to suit our see-

No doubt there will be great rejoicing in the East Ontario Camp at the news of Pugmire's downfall, but F. P. is reminded of the words of the Prophet of old, "Rejoice not against me, O mine adversary, for when I fall I shall rise." Does this apply?

* * * *

A pointer for the E. O. P. Forty-two hustlers have reported, but they came from about thirteen corps, leaving thirty-two still silent this week. Here is a big scope for a move.

* * * *

South Ontario is a downright good second, and sends up the ringing shout of thirty hustlers this week. Bravo! But the shout only comes from ten corps throats. Six are still silent.

* * * *

The East, as we have before said, has no place on the plank this week. Twenty-nine lusty-lunged heroes have made a great commotion, but the efforts of their nine respective corps are more than counterbalanced by the graveyard silence of the mute forty-three corps who, this week, have not spoken. What will the Robin think when he returns again?

* * * *

West Ontario has succeeded in persuading twenty-one corps to put aside all ideas of propriety and shout the totals of their sales. But there are thirty-one corps in danger of tuberculosis or some other pulmonary complaint if they do not exercise their lungs and shout us their totals.

* * * *

McMillan, in the North-West, has eleven hustlers from six corps, but the teeth of the other twenty-five are firmly set, and "mum" is the word.

* * * *

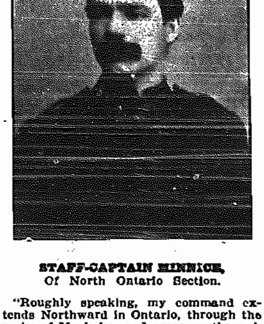
And what of the Pacific and North Ontario? Nay, what about this mournful silence all around the Territory? Come, comrades all, remember what became of the believing shout of Joshua's host on the occasion of their march round Jericho's walls. And again, what of the shout of Gideon's three hundred? WE KNOW YOU ARE HUSTLING. THERE CANNOT SULELY BE SO MANY CORPS IN EVERY PROVINCE WHOSE VOICES ARE DUMB FOR WANT OF TOTALS TO RECORD. GET READY FOR NEXT WEEK, AND THEN ALTOGETHER ONE MIGHTY SHOUT TO

Yours listening,

FOUNTAIN PEN.

Interviewed Through the Mail.

"Good-morning, Staff-Captain Minnice, the War Cry is on your track this morning by mail, although a face to face interview would be much more pleasing. How's the War Cry war? Allow me to put a few questions, the answers to which will give War Cry readers everywhere an idea of what your fight is like. And, first, I would say, wha is the geographical extent of your command?



STAFF-CAPTAIN MINNICE,
Of North Ontario Section.

"Roughly speaking, my command extends Northward in Ontario, through the rocks of Muskoka, and away on through the lumbering district to Sault Ste. Marie, a distance from the centre here—Barrie—of about 520 miles; Southward to Aurora, about 30 miles; Westward to Wiarton and Owen Sound, 161 miles, and Eastward to Fenelon Falls and Kinmount, 103 miles."

"How many distinct commands are there in this tract of country?"

"Twenty-six."

"And how many War Crys and Young Soldiers would be handled in those commands?"

"2,362 War Crys and 425 Young Soldiers."

"How do you get this number of papers into the hands of the reading public?"

"They are mostly sold by officers, but in a few of our corps, we have been successful in getting soldiers to become War Cry hustlers, and some are commissioned as War Cry Sergeants, according to Army regulation."

"How many of your corps sell out?"

"Eleven of them."

"How many of the officers are hustlers?"

"All the officers who sell out their Crys are entitled to be called 'War Cry hustlers.'"

"How do the rank and file in your command take up the War Cry selling?"

"Our soldiers like the War Cry and many of them delight to sell it. Mrs. Bone, of Barrie, for instance, sells on an average of 60 per week. There are others who do equally as well, but are so bashful that they will not send their names to the War Cry."

"Not even to encourage others?"

"No, not even to encourage others."

"To be more particular, how many hustlers have you, all told, in your command, and what are their names, for mark you, Staff-Captain, this War Cry fight is a fight, the success of which depends upon the action of our individual soldiers?"

"I quite agree with you, and I know there are plenty of War Cry hustlers in the corps, if we could get their names, but this we cannot do. I would say, however, in praise of the soldiers, it is astonishing how they jump into the breach when we are pushed for officers. For instance, I just remember the names of Sergeant-Major Reynolds and Sister Orchard, of Stroud; Mrs. Woodruff, at Sault Ste. Marie, and there is another at Kinmount, a sister, whose name I forget. These are mighty fighters in the Paper War and I say with all my heart, God bless the hustlers, and God stir up the drones."

THE NORTH-WEST.

Major McMillan.] [Crys, 3,336.

THE WAR IN THE WEST.

Engagement at Winnipeg—The Life Guards' Band in Action—Advance on Selkirk and the West.

THE talk in Winnipeg for some time past has been the BAND. This has caused considerable curiosity among the Army members and friends, and on Thursday we had the pleasure of hearing them for the first time. They are a Blood-and-Fire lot and I think calculated to make the devil sit up and howl. They carry some heavy guns, real sixteen inchers, as well as a number of small arms, etc., and last, but not least, their uniform is "out of ainght."

* * * *

The battle opened with a good rousing song, followed by prayer from one or two and then a song from the Cry. This seemed to be just a preliminary skirmish, for quite a hurricane of shot, in the form of music and song, followed. The string band came first with a selection, followed by a solo from Captain Habkirk, "FROM THE GENERAL DOWN TO ME," which took well. Then came a duet by Staff-Captain Gage and Captain Kell, which was sung in Winnipeg for the first time, and which we understand is a product of the Maritime Provinces, "I can tell you of a Saviour." Then an instrumental trio from Captains Habkirk, Stoakes and Kell. Lieutenant Glover sang a solo and Captains Stoakes and Kell played an instrumental duet. Junior-Cadet McMillan was then called to the front and sang to us about "Salvation for the World," after which Captain Stoakes gave us a selection on his "potatoe" as he called it (ocarina). This took good with the people, especially when Captain played "Yankee Doodle" for the benefit of the Americans present. Then the string band once more took up the fire and gave us a selection for some minutes. Then Captain Kell sang, "He leads me each day," and Captains Habkirk and Stoakes were called out to bring the heavy guns to bear on the enemy by singing, "Keep in the midle of the King's highway." You would have thought there were heavy guns round alright if you had heard Captain Stoakes sing bass. The Major said after that song he would never say that a woman's tongue could go faster than a man's. Then Captain Kell told us in song that "Salvation is free," and Captain Habkirk sang of "Mother's prayers." The Staff-Captain had a few words of warning to the unsaved and called on them to get saved, and Major concluded.

* * * *

This morning the band, consisting of Staff-Captain Gage, Captains Habkirk, Stoakes, Kell, Lieutenant Glover, Cadet Kreiger and Junior-Cadet McMillan starter by rig and bike for Selkirk. We feel sure that the Lord is going with them to bless and assist them.—Reporter.

Rat Portage.—We are still pressing for-

ward with the sword of God in hand. Two sisters in the Fountain on Sunday. Enrolment of five soldiers on Thursday. We are marching on.—Yours to fight, Mrs. Wooster, Reg. Cor.

Larimore, N. D.—One more soul in the Fountain and we believe that more are on the way. Jesus is our leader and victory is sure.—Yours in the battle, James W. Coombs, R. C.

Virden, Man.—We have had with us for a week-end the Captain and Lieutenant and Brother Howes and his daughter, from Moosomin. The Lord was with us also and gave us good meetings. We all say, "Welcome back to Virden." Many of the unsaved seem careless about their souls, but we are praying for them still. —William McCue, R. C.

Calgary.—Grand rescue of infidel from the ranks of Satan, and two backsliders returned to their home. Hallelujah! Beautiful meetings on Sunday. Soldiers red hot for souls.—Yours in the war, Mrs. W. A. McNeilly, R. C.

Brandon, Man.—Here we are again. Wednesday night a sing-song meeting. Thursday night Lieutenant Clarke's final farewell. She left on Saturday morning for Devil's Lake, N. D. Meetings good all day Sunday, though the day's fighting finished without visible results. God shall win.—Yours believing, Triftorla.

Virden, Man.—Lots of wind and dust these days, but we're going forward in the name of the King. This time of the year finds most of our soldiers very busy, still they do their best to get to the meetings.—William McCue, Reg. Cor.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.—We had the joy of seeing one soul saved on Sunday night. Ensign Smith with us all day.—J. H. Middagh, Reg. Cor.

Moosomin.—We are still going forward. Last Tuesday night we saw one soul crying to God for salvation. Hallelujah! We are believing God is going to give us greater victories.—Lieutenant Strong, for Captain Barrager.

Calgary.—Great excitement prevails over the American-Spanish war, but a more important war is still raging against the hosts of hell. One backslider was reclaimed last week, but not one would yield on Sunday, although one man had to either make for the penitent form or the door. He turned towards the latter, but we are believing for him. War Crys all sold. None left for Sunday. We believe in advancing.—Mrs. W. A. McNeilly, R. C.

Fort William.—Since last report we have been steadily going forward. Crowds have increased, finances gone up and, best of all, two backsliders have returned to the fold. To God we give the glory.—S. J. Kennedy.

THE PACIFIC.

Brigadier Howell.] [Crys, 3,485.

With the Provincial Officer through the Kootenay District.

The Kootenay District is widely known for its mineral riches, is spoken of everywhere in the West, and as to its future it is one of the most promising mining districts.

As to the prospects of the Salvation Army, it is said to be the most opportunity-offering district in the division.

Corps are now established at Rossland, Nelson, Kaslo, and Revelstoke, and the Brigadier has several other suitable places in view for opening in the near future. Adjutant Milner holds the responsible position of being District Officer.

We first stop over at Rossland, a town that might be said to have almost

Sprung up Over Night.

Now has a nice broad main street, and several avenues. The selection of the officers' quarters has been most romantic in this place, it being only a shanty built on a hillside, to reach which takes quite a little effort. Captain Fisher and Lieutenant Gain have most energetically piloted the work here for the last four months, and now that they have farewelled are able to look back on a good work done. The International Music Hall had been engaged for the Brigadier's meetings. In both meetings the hall was packed to its utmost capacity. Immense crowds gathered around us in the open-air. One backslider volunteered and found peace at the Cross.

Our destination now was Nelson, the District Headquarters. This place was reached after six hours' run on a S. F. and N. train. A beautiful sight it was, some considerable distance away, about 1,500 feet beneath us, on the side of the Kootenay River, we saw Nelson. Again surrounded by mountains, suddenly the train stopped. A kind friend came to our coach shouting, "This way, Brigadier,

"I'll Take You Down the Hill."

The typewriter, concertina, violin, etc., and a number of satchels were packed into the rig in no time. The driver mounted his seat, a hearty "get up" to the horses, and down the hill we went. The road we drove on was a new one, and seemingly our friend knew every stone on the road. We soon found ourselves in the midst of Adjutant Milner and her assistants, Captain Wilkie and Lieutenant Noble. The Rev. Mr. Frew, of the Presbyterian Church, very kindly entertained the Brigadier and writer and made his guests feel very much at home.

About 300 people waited to greet the Brigadier at the barracks, whilst a large number listened to the open-air.

This, no doubt, is interesting to many. When asked about the collection by the Brigadier, Adjutant Milner quickly replied,

"We Don't Want any More!"

The nice sum of $17 had been taken at had started. Very kind-hearted our Kootenay friends are.

It will not be out of place to mention that little Kaslo responded with $12.05 when asked for the collection and this jumps all records. Revelstoke gave $32.70 for the Sunday's meetings.

Now back to Nelson. A proper Blood-and-Fire meeting was held. Everybody felt right at home. Soldiers in good spirits. Audience drank in every word spoken by the Brigadier. Will come and see you again, my comrades.

Next day we boarded a C. P. R. steamer bound for Kaslo, a little town in the North-East Kootenay. Captain Burton and Lieutenant Myers are the officers in charge. The arrangements for the Brigadier's coming had been well in hand. One of the largest empty stores had been secured and turned into a barracks, and a splendid number of people were present. This corps having just been opened lately, dedicated its new drum, and a fine one too. There are only a few soldiers yet, but we are believing for a good corps being established here. Fight on, comrades, God is blessing your efforts.

Next day found us aboard the C. P. R. train en route for Revelstoke, a twenty-one hours' ride. The beauties of nature unfolding before us the writer is unable to describe. Fifteen hours we spent on board the S. S. Kootenay, which landed us about 2:30 p.m. the following day in a small place called Arrowhead. From there we were to take the train to Revelstoke and reach our destination about 4:30. I overheard the Brigadier making a remark something like this, "It is a wonder that no more accidents happen on these Western railroads. In proportion to Eastern roads—" Just a minute! Whilst we are waiting, at a distance we see a little hand car making its way to the depot. Everybody is excited. What's the matter? The men taking their breath. "The Engine coming this way is over the track." Here we are thirty miles away from our appointment and no means of getting to it. The telegraph operator was busy for some time wiring, and at last the conductor received orders to use the switch engine and take the passengers up to the place of accident. Oh, what a sight! One of the front wheels had given away. To the one side the river and to the other a steep mountain. Another few inches and the engine would have gone into the river. It had been arranged that a train from the other end was to meet us and a general transfer take place. The baggage had to be carried quite a little way, which, of course, delayed us for some time. Just about prayer meeting time we arrived at Revelstoke barracks. The Brigadier, of course, pitched right in, and we had a most blessed time. Sunday all day, good, from knee-drill until night. Glory! Revelstoke is up to the mark. Captain Bailey and Lieutenant Meredith have done well. Only one month since opening, in which sinners have been saved, soldiers made, Christians blessed, friends won, a splendid hall secured, a drum brought, etc., etc. All for Jesus.

Monday morning early we left Revelstoke and arrived at Spokane Tuesday night. What a distance! W. A.

Victoria, B. C.—Doing our best pushing on the war. Meetings good. Adjutant and Mrs. Ayre doing their level best to help saints and sinners. Captain and Mrs. Lacy, from the Shelter, helping all they can. God bless them.—M. L.

Livingston.—We are rather slow about reporting but thought we would tell you a little of the war this way. Ensign Stanbury and Captain Scott have been here for three days' visit. Good crowds, as everybody was glad to see them again. Ensign Woolham and Lieutenant Thoen also came for one night. No one has been saved since since we came, but God is working on some hearts and we are praying for souls. The people are so good to us but so careless where their own souls are concerned.—M. Fitzpatrick, M. Phillips.

—"Souls are getting saved. We are in for victory."—Captain Whitten, Somerset, Bermuda.

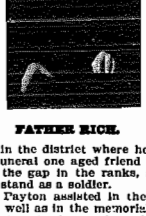
WEST ONTARIO.

Major Southall.] [Crys, 5,282.

Father Rich, of St. Thomas.

Father Rich had for a number of years lived the life of a true Salvationist and had gained the confidence of all his comrade-soldiers as well as the outside world.

During his last illness his patient, humble spirit made his room such as would cheer the most discouraged soul. He was a regular attendant at knee-drill and has for some time sold the



FATHER RICH.

War Cry in the district where he lived.

At his funeral one aged friend resolved to fill up the gap in the ranks, and has taken his stand as a soldier.

Captain Payton assisted in the funeral service as well as in the memorial service at which two souls sought salvation.—T. F. B.

An Improvement on Tin Cans.

Ingersoll.—"We've been having some wonderful times this week." So says Captain Slote, ginning up amid paste and paper. "Look out there for your dress. Yes, we're going to have the barracks clean. Aint it as good as any of their churches?" I mention the improvement and move on.

Next. Who's this out here, improving the shining moments of the early morn? Captain Slote, digging away like a hero. He is husband and father, and knows it. He is in a garden full of better things than tin cans and broken dishes, as it has been. Lord bless the Captain's garden. Good meetings, with converts; two on Sunday, one Tuesday, one Friday and more to follow. War declared between King's troops and all hot weather devils. Reg. Cor., M. K.

Brussels.—Last Sunday morning at 6:30 a.m. we had a grand march through the town. We were determined to let people know we were in town. One out for holiness in the morning. Biggest march that Brussels has had for a long time in the afternoon. God is going to help us in this place.—Lieutenant Baird, for Captain Coy.

Galt.—God has blessed us by sanctifying one in the holiness meeting, and restoring two backsliders and saving one lad, making four in all for the day. Major Southall conducted the wedding service here of Brother Golding and Sister Bernheardt last Wednesday. Big time and good crowd.—M. Collett, Ensign.

St. Thomas.—The past week has been one of victory. Good crowds. Soldiers all alive. Open-airs well attended. Band doing well. Finances good. Finished up Sunday night with one soul in the Fountain.—Yours to win, H. Freeman.

Woodstock.—Our meetings Saturday and Sunday were times of encouragement and blessing. We had an unexpected visit from Lieutenant Fyfe and Secretary McQueen, of Windsor, who rendered good service for the Master. God came very near in all our meetings, and two precious souls cried for mercy. We are believing for greater things for Woodstock. —W. J. Wakefield, Ensign.

Hespeler.—We are in for victory. Captain Barker has taken hold of the reigns here. We are having Pentecostal showers. Seven soldiers offered their lives for God and the Army yesterday morning. One prodigal came home at night. Praise God, in whom we trust.—W. H., for Captain Barker.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Had two nights with Captain Jones, of Morton's Harbor. Nice meeting at Cottle's Island. Four days with Captain Baggs and Lieutenant Beston. Glory every day. Fifteen enrolled. Two out for salvation. Exploits in for victory.

Opened New Bay corps and barracks. Ten souls. Twelve enrolled. Nine Sergeants appointed. Juniors' work arranged.

Botwoodville.—Six enrolled, one of these sanctified. Was at knee-drill next morning. One backslider reclaimed. Captain Tilley and Lieutenant Ashford have been having souls saved.

One of the men that was saved met two officers while looking out for a bottle of liquor. Bought two War Crys instead. Came to meeting, gave up pipe and tobacco, spent three hours on his knees, left meeting broken hearted. Was to leave at 3 a.m. for 80 miles—going home. Could not leave. Came to meeting next night. Burden rolled away. Had once been a soldier. Backslider four years. Left for home rejoicing. Going to live salvation among the lumbermen where he works. Intend to hold meetings. Will have to stand alone.

The barracks opened at New Bay was floored and the windows put in the day it was opened. Two souls saved in it the first meeting. Booming the Siege.—D. P. McRae, Ensign.

EAST ONTARIO.

Brigadier Bennett.] [Crys, 5,562.

Coatlcooke.—Sunday was a good day to our souls. Our old friend, Lieutenant McFarlane, who is resting here, favored us with a solo, "Everybody has a treasure." It took well. We closed with one soul in the Fountain.—Yours to fight, O. M. T., for Captain Reid and Lieutenant Larmour.

Cornwall.—We had a very interesting meeting Sunday afternoon. Sergeant Cross gave his little one to the Lord. Captain Greene, of Peterboro, was with us for two weeks. He farewelled Sunday night. Our loss will be someone else's gain. The barracks felt the need of the Saviour. One young sought and found Him. Oh, that we had the power to bring the lost ones to Christ.—Yours living in the Fountain, Robert A Douglass.

Montreal II.—Thursday night we had an enrolment of recruits. Sunday afternoon a dedication of Brother and Sister Goodall's child to God and the Army. Soldiers are earnestly seeking for more of God, and are getting sanctified. We are in for victory. God is with us. We shall conquer all. Hallelujah!—W. Goodale, Sergeant.

Trenton.—Praise God for His goodness. Though the fighting is hard, God is still with us, and we are going to win.—Yours for God and souls, E. E. Barrett, Lieutenant.

Newport, Vt.—We are still on the warpath fighting the devil faithfully. Meetings led by Captain N. McNancy and Lieutenant N. Carter. The people turned out good. God bless our officers and help us all to win souls for Him.—Brother J. S. Morse.

St. Johnsbury, Vt.—We are having victory. One soul Saturday night. First knee-drill here Sunday morning. Eight present and two of them came three miles. God drew very near and blessed our waiting souls. Good times all day.—Captain McColl.

Crys Go Up.

Belleville.—Grand times here. God is working in our midst. Three came to the Foot-stool of Mercy since last report. Our knee-drills increasing in number. Thirty-two in attendance. WAR CRYS ALL SOLD out before Sunday. Have had to raise them twenty-five. God is for us, who can be against us?—Yours in for victory, Ensign Walker.

THE EAST.

Brigadier Pugmire.] [Crys, 8,031.

Charlottetown.—Since last report there has been a strengthening of forces and evidences of deeper spiritual life. Yesterday's knee-drill saw two at the penitent form, and the holiness meeting three; in all for pardon and cleansing since last report, 11. Captain Horwood and Sergeant-Major Renout spent Sunday at Summerside. Sisters Lettie Ways and Bertha Brace have taken their places as bandswomen quite creditably. We also welcomed back Father Knight and his wife yesterday, both much benefitted in body by their American visit. Thursday night's enrolment added eight to our ranks. God bless you, comrades, keep true and keep fighting. By the way, we are developing some promising boomers, of whom Secretary Ellis and Brother Charlie Waughan are neither last nor least.—H.

Glace Bay, C. B.—Our prayers are being answered and six wanderers have lately returned to the fold. On Sunday night we had a tough fight, but, hallelu-

jah, victory camo. Our so'diers worked hard all day, but their hearts were cheered at the results. Other souls are coming. The devil must come down and the Cross go up.—L. Penny, Ensign, J. Hebb, Lieutenant.

Summerside.—Captain Horwood and Sergeant-Major Renouff, from Charlottetown, were with us for Saturday and Sunday. We had beautiful meetings and good crowds. And on Monday and Tuesday Adjutant McGillivray was here. Altogether we had a grand time, and hope these specials will not forget to come again soon.—Mattie Gamble.

Liverpool, N. S.—Adjutant Aikenhead and Captain and Mrs. Knight paid us a visit for a few days. Good meetings and good crowds. Little Cadet F. Knight sang a solo, "All the storms will soon be over." It went fine for the first. Captain Wilson farewelled Sunday after a few months' fighting, and has gone to Cape Breton. Captain and Mrs. Parsons are rejoicing over a young son.—Yours in the Holy Ghost, William Hamilton, Lieutenant.

St. George's, Bcr.—The much-talked-of visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Pugmire and family, also Adjutant DesBrisay, has come at last. The welcome meeting was just the promise of better things which came in the week-end. Nine souls for the Sunday and twenty the following week. Recruits enrolled, Sergeants commissioned and colors presented. Grand prospects for the future in Salvation Army warfare here. Fifty Juniors sang at the Brigadier's welcome meeting.—Yours for victory, Kate Welch and Ethel Martin.

Windsor, N. S.—Praise the Lord for victory. Three souls for salvation the past week. Glorious times Sunday, beginning at knee-drill. One soul for the day. Captain Ryan, of Kentville, with us for week-end, also Captain Coolen, who has arrived to help on the war.—B. W., Reg. Cor.

NORTH ONTARIO.

Staff-Captain Minnice.] [Crys. 2,263.

Orillia.—Ensign and Mrs. Attwell have come to take charge of the District and corps. The work is going ahead here. Six have come forward in three weeks, and more are coming. I'm going on a furlough for some time to gain some more strength for the war.—J. Slater, Captain.

Fenelon Falls.—Our meetings are very interesting and during the past two weeks five more have sought salvation. Spiritual temperature is rising. Soldiers are bent on victory. The converts are doing well. In short, we are an all-round healthy, happy crowd.—Yours in the thick of it, Captain and Mrs. Williams.

MRS. BRIGADIER READ'S

Campaign in Eastern Province and Newfoundland.

Woodstock, Wednesday, June 1; Fredericton, Thursday and Friday, June 2, 3; St. John, N. B., Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 4, 5, 6; Moncton, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 7, 8; Amherst, Thursday, June 9; Spring Hill, Friday, June 10; Halifax, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 11, 12, 13; Windsor, Tuesday, June 14; Dartmouth, Wednesday, June 15; Truro, Thursday, June 16; New Glasgow, Friday, June 17; North Sydney, Saturday and Sunday, June 18, 19; Sydney, Monday June 20; St. Johns, Nfld., Thursday, June 23, to Monday, June 27; Bay Roberts, Tuesday, June 28; Brigus, Wednesday, June 29; Carbonear, Thursday and Friday, June 30 and July 1; Harbor Grace, Saturday and Sunday, July 2, 3.

C. B. M. Prov. Agents' Appointments.

ENSIGN SIMS.—Port Hope June 1; Millbrook, June 2, 3; Peterboro, June 4, 5, 6; Lakefield, June 7; Campbellford, June 8; Tweed, June 9, 10; Belleville, June 11, 12, 13, 14; Kingston, June 15, 16, 17; Gananoque, June 18.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.—Parry Sound, June 3, 4, 5; North Bay, June 6, 7; Sudbury, June 8, 9; Little Current, June 10-14; Owen Sound, June 14; Wiarton, June 15; Chesley, June 16; Owen Sound, June 17; Orangeville, June 18, 19; Brampton, June 20.

CAPTAIN CUMMINS. — Jamestown, June 2, 3; Bismarck, June 4, 5, 6; Mandan, June 7, 8; Valley City, June 9, 10; Minot, June 12, 13; Devil's Lake, June 14, 15; Larimore, June 16, 17; Hannah, June 18, 19, 20.

CAPTAIN COLLIER.—Rothsay, June 2; Guelph, June 3; Hespeler, June 4, 5, 6; Preston, June 7; Galt, June 8, 9; Berlin, June 10, 11, 12; Ayr, June 13; Drumbo, June 14; Paris, June 15; Brantford, June 16; Waterford, June 17; Simcoe, June 18, 19; Delhi, June 20.

THE SALVATION ARMY CORPS AT DILLON, MONTANA.

"Beneath our loved colors all nations agree."

Dillon, Mont., Corps, is thoroughly international, being made up of a large variety of different nationalities.

1. Com. Obersold. 2. Com. Oliver. 3. Com. Phelps. 4. Com. Brown. 5. Com. Gile. 6. Sergt. Van Camp. 7. Com. Lloyd. 8. Com. Kent. 9. Com. Hines. 10. Com. White. 11. Capt. L. Ziebarth. 12. Capt. C. Ziebarth. 13. Sister Ziebarth. 14. Com. Armstrong. 15. Com. Tregalin. 16. Com. Tritt. 18. Sister Tritt. 19. Sister Lloyd. 20. Com. Hide. 21. Com. Sweet.

SONGS.

A Solo that will Go with a Swing.

Tune.—Sweet rest in heaven.

1 We part, but not for ever,
We'll meet in Father's home,
Beside the crystal river,
With loved ones ever roam;
We'll wear white robes in Glory,
Sweet songs we'll ever sing;
Oh, what a glorious country—
No taint, no sight of sin!

Chorus.

There's a welcome for me,
There's a welcome for me,
When my fighting's o'er,
And I reach yon shore,
Yes, a welcome home for me!

We'll march the streets of Eden,
And sit on thrones of light;
We'll shout loud hallelujahs!
And dwell in Jesus' sight.
In chariots made of jewels,
On thrones built of pure gold,
We'll sing the songs of Jesus—
His love can ne'er be told.

No graveyard in that city,
No death stalks up its street,
The rose of health is written
On all we see and meet;
No white locks there, no wrinkles,
No limbs touched with decay;
'Tis health, 'tis joy, 'tis beauty,
Eternal summer's day!

Colonel Lawley.

A Tree-top Experience.

Tune.—Be gone, vain world (B.J. 191, 2).

2 At last, O Lord, my soul has found
Its rest,
And trusting Thee, it now is fully
blest;
My soul is free while kept by Thee,
And never needs to fear,
For Thou, my Lord, my God, art ever
near.

While here below, I know I'll have to
fight,
But what of that—it is my chief delight;
My time I'll spend, o'er to the end,
In winning souls for God—
And telling to all there's cleansing in the
Blood.

How precious is the love of God to me!
How blest am I that I His glory see!
His wondrous love my heart doth move
To speak and sing His praise,
And while I've breath my voice to Him
I'll raise

Major Drabble.

Defying the Devil.

Tune.—Friend of sinners (B.J. 56).

3 Surrounded by hosts of foes,
Stormed by a host of foes within,
Nor swift to flee, nor strong to
oppose,
Single against earth, hell and sin,
Single, yet undismayed I am,
I dare believe in Jesus' name.

What though a thousand worlds engage
A thousand worlds my soul to shake,
I have a Shield shall quell their rage,
And drive the allen armies back,
Portrayed, it bears a Bleeding Lamb,
I dare believe in Jesus' name.

Salvation in His name there is—
Salvation from sin, death and hell,
Salvation into glorious bliss,
How great salvation, who can tell?
But all He hath for mine I claim,
I dare believe in Jesus' name.

Jesus Now and Always.

Tune.—Come, join our Army (B.B. 14; S.M., L. 475).

4 While fighting for Jesus and tempted
to doubt,
And wonder if always I'm going to
hold out,
This thought often cheers me and bright-
ens my way,
He can keep me to-morrow, for He kept
me to-day

Chorus.

My Rock and my Fortress He's promised
to be,
The rock of Gibralter may sink, but not
He;
My foundation stands though the world
pass away,
He can keep me forever as well as to-
day.

Though darkness may cover my way to
the sky,
I cannot be hid from His all-seeing eye;
He is watching to guide me, I'll not lose
my way,
He can keep me to-morrow, for He kept
me to-day.

One step at a time is the most I can take;
If I keep stepping forward I'll make no
mistake;
He can lead me in safety though narrow
the way,
He can keep me to-morrow, for He kept
me to-day.

A. E. Jess, Kentville, N. S.

How to Get Saved.

Tunes.—Ready to die (B.J. 10, 3); Are you washed? (B.J. 210, 2); The Saviour stands waiting (B.J. 17, 1); Just like Him (B.J. 192, 1).

5 With a sorrow for sin
Let repentance begin,
Then conversion, of course, will
draw nigh;
But till washed in the Blood
Of the crucified Lord
You'll never be ready to die.

And that you may succeed,
Come along with all speed
To a Saviour who will not deny;
Tell Him plainly, in brief,
That for sin you feel grief
And you long to be ready to die!

We've His word and His oath,
And His blood seals them both,
And we know the Almighty can't lie;
If you do not delay,
But repent while you may,
He will soon make you ready to die.

DO NOT EXPECT TO TELL THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH, AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH, WITHOUT MAKING SOMEBODY SAD, WHO PERHAPS MAY NEVER GET PLEASED WITH YOU AGAIN. PLEASE GOD; THAT'S ENOUGH.

In issuing certain orders respecting the Social work recently, the General thus expressed himself: "I regret that poverty of language seems to make it all impossible to refer to the various classes of suffering men and women for whose benefit these orders are issued, without speaking to you of them as 'submerged,' or 'ex-criminal,' or as 'fallen women,' and the like. Such terms are repugnant to the whole spirit and purpose of our efforts as they are to the lofty and beautiful words of Jesus Christ, when He spoke of the repentant sinner as 'His son,' 'His daughter,' and 'His friend.'"

WOMENS SOCIAL WORK

WHAT ARE WE DOING?

By MRS. BRIGADIER READ

WE have been too busy to talk or write of what we are doing lately, but my pen would fain trace out a few sentences expressive of our appreciation for the deep sympathetic interest manifested on all sides towards our new Rescue Home in Toronto. From His Worship Mayor Shaw, through the ranks of those—some of whom were present at the opening—who have helped support our work for years. For several reasons we have made no urgent appeal for finances for this work, but now that the Home is an accomplished fact, we hope Toronto citizens will come forward with liberal contributions towards the liquidation of the indebtedness incurred in remodelling the building. Our friends will be glad to know that we have been able to re-open free of any debt for extra furniture, etc. Any Toronto citizens, or friends visiting the city, are cordially invited to come and inspect the Home. The verdict of all who have visited the new premises is, "We are delighted with it."

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GENEROUS MANITOBA!

Scarcely had the evidence of "something special on the heards" in the way of mysterious parcels, invitation cards, hurried interviews, 'phone messages, special letters, etc., passed away from the offices at T. H. Q., where the Women's Social operations are directed, than good news came to us from the North-West. Some weeks ago the Manitoba Government was approached with respect to granting us a subsidy to our Winnipeg Rescue Home. Mrs. Jewer sends the good news that the application has been successful, and another Government has been added to the list of those who recognize the utility of our work. We send back to Winnipeg a glad note of thanksgiving that the financial burden carried by our brave Rescue Officers will be lightened a little by the $250 added to the Home's annual income. Mrs. Jewer is doing magnificently in her command of the Rescue work in the Prairie City.

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HAMILTON'S VICTORIES.

I have just visited Hamilton for the Second Anniversary of the opening of the Rescue Home. The Home is in splendid condition. Adjutant Jordan has been much blessed in her two years' labor. I noticed a decided increase of interest and confidence and sympathy for the work. During the two years 112 women and 35 children have been inmates of the Home. These have come to us

From Hospital	8
Sent from Barracks	8
Sent by different Christian workers	11
Sent by City Officials	15
Sent or brought by Friends	34
Came themselves	36
	112

PRESENT LOCATION.

In Situations	31
In their Own Homes	21
In Our Home	10
Unsatisfactory	9
In other Institutions	7
Died	1
An Assistant in the Home	1
Unknown	31
	112

CLASSIFIED

Regular Cases	65
Assisted Cases	22
Casual Cases	25
	112.

The income amounted to $2,504.91. Expenditure $2,481.22. Cash on hand $23.69. this includes the cost of the establishment of the Home.

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MANY THINGS.

There are some important staff changes in the Women's Social. Ensign Beckstead is moving into a new Home in Halifax. The address will be 49 Hollis Street. The new Home will have increased facilities for pushing forward the work.

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I am looking forward with great anticipation to my visit to the Maritime Provinces. Major Collier writes cordially of the visit, and of His hearty co-operation in the making of the arrangements.

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1,061 letters have sent out from the Women's Social Department during the past four months.

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More news anon.

LIFE AND LABORS OF James Dowdle COMMISSIONER.

A Biography.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Liverpool Riots—Gloomy Prophecies—Oil on Troubled Waters—"Biddy" Champions the Cause — A Rum Christening—A Tramp Expounds the Scriptures—"Clogs and All"—James Dowdle "Ordained"—A Red-Letter Day.

FROM Plymouth the Dowdles went to Liverpool, which was not a new opening. When they came upon the scene the rowdy portion of the community was actively opposed to the Salvation Army, which, through some misunderstanding, they regarded as a new religion. Riot and confusion reigned—hot blood and hot heads were at white-heat when the Dowdles first came upon the scene, and their ingenuity was sorely taxed to devise ways and means by which to pacify the maddened and unguided zeal of the lower orders of Liverpool society.

The barracks, which held 1,500 people, looked as though it had recently come through a siege—every window was smashed, broken glass and splintered timbers lay around, whilst the walls outside were tattooed with uncomplimentary remarks. Two well-meaning policemen guarded the doors, and inside the hall was a liberal supply of life-preservers in the shape of stout sticks, such as were used to defend men against

Highway Robbers

in the days of yore. "Wrath-provokers!" said Dowdle. "Away with them!" The police were also requested to move on to a more convenient distance—a tactic which astonished them not a little.

"Then you'll be killed!" said a representative of the law, solemnly. "Have you not heard how your predecessors were obliged to take refuge in the house of a policeman, and how the mob pushed the door off its hinges in order to get at him?"

"Well, we can die, if necessary," said Dowdle, quietly; "but we have not come to take up carnal weapons. Ours is a Gospel of peace and goodwill."

The Salvationists and sympathizers in Liverpool numbered about forty-eight, all told—a fact which was made known by a welcome tea—and over against this was a £60 debt.

"What's your calling?" asked Dowdle of the Treasurer. He was casting about for oil to pour on the troubled waters—something that would break the neck of the crisis.

"Wholesale confectioner."

"Good! Then we'll have them by the pound," said the lately-arrived P. O. to himself. Dowdle's reasoning worked out thus: "Pat is obstreperous and Biddy likewise. Now, Biddy is as good as Pat any day, but her heart's more tender.

Biddy Must be Tamed,

then Pat can look to himself." If he did not put his plans exactly in these words, his subsequent actions justify the use of them. Henceforth, at open-air, the pockets of "His Riv'rence" wore an unusually bulky appearance—and well they might, for did they not contain several pounds of sweets? What for? The bright-eyed little Irish children knew, and so did their equally bright-eyed mothers; and it was not long before Biddy capitulated and resolved to protect "His Riv'rence" with might and main.

The Dowdles held no open-air services at first, however, but called the soldiers together, and for several weeks gave themselves to prayer before the evening service.

Prayer and sweets completely changed the attitude of the Irish towards the Salvationists, though they prepared to show fight the first open-air service that was held.

"If they come," said Dowdle to the soldiers before starting out, "get down on your knees in silent prayer." They had not been long in St. James's Market before hooting and the sound of hurrying feet were heard. On came the mob—derision and anger in their voices!

Great was their astonishment when they came in sight of a band of apparently unprotected men and women, all with bowed heads and closed eyes—engaged in prayer. The sight touched the religious chord in Pat's heart. He paused. It was holy ground. He dare not go near. Then softly on the air stole the strains of a chorus, familiar to Salvationists, but which they had never heard before:

"There are angels hovering round,
To carry the tidings home."

The Right Chord

had evidently been struck. No one offered to interfere. Not an unkind word was spoken; but the people stood silent, and when the Salvationists marched away to their barracks a goodly number of the by-standers followed in their wake.

One Saturday night, not long after this first triumph of Love over Hate, a man—who had been drinking heavily in a public-house close to the open-air stand—dashed into the ring and tried to interrupt the comrade who was giving his testimony.

An Irish woman, who was standing by, rushed into the ring after him, and, seizing him by the ear said, "Come out of there, you scoundrel! If you interfere with 'His Riv'rence' I'll skin your nose for you!"

Her language—though it was more forcible than elegant—had the desired effect; the "scoundrel" slunk off, leaving Biddy master of the situation.

(To be Continued.)

"Seizing him by the ear, she exclaimed, 'Come out of this, or I'll skin yer nose!'"

AT REST.

Brother Tommy Laskey, St. Catharines.

"Thank God, Ensign, I do not have to think about Salvation now. I have to think too much about these pains in my body. I'm all right, bless God. I know I'm saved." These were about the last words I heard Brother Tommy Laskey speak. I visited him several times during his illness, and although I knew he was seriously ill, yet never thought it would end as it did. I saw him about 4 p.m. on Saturday, and the next morning, just before coming to holiness meeting, was informed he had gone to meet God. He was about the first trophy captured by the Salvation Army in this city. To use his own words, he was "a total wreck." No home, hardly a rag even to wear. All had gone for drink, but through God's goodness and blessing he had been able to get a nice comfortable home, and was one of our most faithful soldiers, always willing to do what he could for the officers and corps. He was our drummer, and was a fitting example as such. Always had his drum in good order, hardly ever failing to be in the march. He requested me to bring the march down his street on Sunday afternoon, but when we marched out on the streets of St. Catharines he was marching with the ransomed hosts in glory. We are praying for his wife, that she may seek Him who saves all and turns none away.—A. R. Savage.

Mrs. McKenzie, North Sydney.

Mrs. Dr. McKenzie, mother of Cadet McKenzie, died Saturday, April 16. She had been ill for some time and the last few days previous to her death she suffered greatly, but in spite of the pain her end was peace, because her trust was fully in God.

She was a good friend of the Army. Her home was always open to billet officers, and she was always ready to help the work along in any way possible.

She was buried by the pastor of the English Church, of which church she was a member, but before she died she requested that the Army should hold a short service at the house before the service at the church began.

A large crowd was in attendance both at the house and church, because our departed sister was loved and respected by all.

May God bless and comfort the bereaved ones. They will miss their dear mother much, but "Trust ye in the Lord forever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength."—G. Miller, Adjutant.

Hart, Hants Harbor, Newfoundland.

Death has again visited the home of Father Hart, this time taking his only son. He was a regular attendant at our meetings, although not saved until about three weeks before he died. He gave evidence during that time that he was truly converted. Many a time he asked for a chance to tell to others what God had done for him. The last time I visited him he told me all was well and gave me a message for his unsaved companions to prepare to meet God. At his request we gave him an Army funeral, which was attended by hundreds. Many were seen to weep all through the memorial service at night. One soul in the Fountain.—P. M., Captain.

Sister Mrs. Crowder, Kemptville.

We have to record the death of one of the oldest soldiers of this corps, Mrs. Allen Crowder. Converted to God in 1888, during Captain McKenzie's command. She remained faithful. She has been a great sufferer with that dread disease, consumption, but though all her pain she was never heard to murmur or complain, but always manifested a truly Christian spirit. She was only confined to her bed for about a month, but finally passed away on Thursday, April 28th, to be with Jesus. Her last remembered testimony was, "I have no fear to die. It's glory in my soul. Bless His holy name." She leaves a husband and seven children to mourn her loss. One daughter is a Salvationist, though living too far away to attend the meetings. The others are not saved, but they promised to meet their mother in heaven. God help them all to keep their promise, is the earnest prayer of Captain Bearchell and wife.

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C. E. P., a backslider, wrote a sorrowful letter confessing his lukewarm state, and asking if he could join the League. We hurriedly replied in the affirmative. His subscription duly followed. He means to get others to join, and finishes up his note thus: "I am going to try and live a better life than I have been living." Thus his joining the League may be the means of his restoration to salvation, peace, joy and prosperity.

PETER SAID: "We have forsaken all and followed Thee. What shall we have therefore?"—Matthew.

Some Says For Intending Candidates.

By the Field Commissioner.

ANYTHING doubtful casts a shadow of death.

Too much patience cannot be exercised with beginners.

Close and keep closed all the avenues through which the devil is likely to creep.

If God has saved you, it is your solemn duty to spend your life helping to save others.

Many and many a man at the hour of his conversion has the conviction that God wants him for a saviour of mankind.

Oh! the blessed protection and power of our Blood-and-Fire uniform! Too much importance cannot be placed upon a man putting on something which shows to the outside world that a change has taken place, and which commits him to taking his stand on the side of Christ wherever he may be.

DIAMOND DUST.

THE BEST THANKSGIVING IS THANKS-LIVING.

IF YOU LET SIN BESET YOU IT WILL SOON UPSET YOU.

THE HAND THAT SHUT NOAH IN, SHUT THE WORLD OUT.

DON'T THINK THE CHURCH WILL DIE WHEN YOU LEAVE IT.

TURNING OVER NEW LEAVES WON'T SETTLE OLD ACCOUNTS.

IT TAKES A VERY HOT FIRE TO MELT AN ICEBERG IN THE PULPIT.

THE BEST WAY TO DISTRESS SATAN IS TO CONFESS CHRIST.

THE BEST LIVING THOUGHT IS THE THOUGHT OF ETERNAL LIFE.

WRONGS NEVER GROW STRONG ENOUGH TO RIGHT THEMSELVES.

BETTER BE A LABORER FOR CHRIST THAN A GANGER FOR THE DEVIL.

DON'T WASTE TO-DAY'S STRENGTH FIGHTING TO-MORROW'S BATTLES.

NO PLACE ON EARTH IS WORTH THE COST OF YOUR PLACE IN HEAVEN.

IT IS VERY OFTEN THE TRUEST CHARITY TO KEEP SOME PEOPLE POOR.

THE BEST WAY TO KEEP RELIGION IS TO GIVE IT AWAY TO SOMEONE ELSE.

THE MAN WHOSE WORTH SPEAKS DOES NOT NEED TO SPEAK HIS WORTH.

CHRISTIANS SHOULD BE CLEAN WINDOWS FOR GOD'S GLORY TO SHINE THROUGH.

MARY WAS NOT PRAISED FOR SITTING STILL, BUT FOR SITTING AT THE FEET OF CHRIST.

IF YOU CANNOT PREVAIL WITH MAN FOR GOD, YOU CAN PREVAIL WITH GOD FOR MAN.

THOSE WHO TALK THE MOST ABOUT GOD DO NOT ALWAYS WALK THE MOST WITH GOD.

BEWARE OF THE MAN WHO MAKES A SPECIALTY OF ADVERTISING HIS OWN HUMILITY.

WHEN A MAN BEGINS TO SUSPECT THAT HE IS A FOOL, IT WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE HE KNOWS IT.

SOME PEOPLE HIDE THEIR LIGHT UNDER A BUSHEL WHEN A HALF-PINT WOULD DO JUST AS WELL.

MODERN RESURRECTION.

"Power into strengthless souls He speaks,
And life unto the dead."

—From the British War Cry.

ARMY WORK IN BRITISH GUIANA.

THE opening of our work in British Guiana took place on April 24th, 1895, by Adjutant and Mrs. Widgery and another officer. The Adjutant farewelled from the Colony on December 19th, 1897, leaving five corps, twelve outposts, and one Shelter for the coolies with accommodation for 200 men. The soldiership is about 600, and includes Europeans, East Indians, Creoles, Chinese and colored people. In Georgetown, the meetings are attended by a considerable number of Europeans. Adjutant and Mrs. Shaw arrived out last December to carry on the Salvation war. Spiritually, the prospects are good, but the critical condition of the sugar industry in all the British West Indian Colonies makes things difficult financially.

In June, 1897, Mrs. Widgery was arrested for open-air work at Den Amstel, and was sentenced to one month's imprisonment, with hard labor. Public opinion, however, was so strong in favor of the Salvation Army that the fine was paid in the course of a few days. Upon her release, demonstrations were held both at Den Amstel and Georgetown, and the police authorities have since given our comrades facilities that they did not previously enjoy.

In the six months ending January 31st, 1898, the total number of food tickets sold at the Shelter was 143,468; the total number of tickets for beds was 7,003, representing 20,365 men accommodated on the building. The total income was $2,247.88, leaving a deficiency of about $200. Still, in view of the fact that only $147 had been given to the institution altogether, and that utensils, stock-in-trade, and fittings have been acquired to the value of over $500, the Adjutant, very naturally, thinks this is not a bad showing.—All the World.

—Cool air can be obtained in Summer to make the house comfortable, by an Ohio man's invention, in which a series of overlapping shelves are placed on opposite sides of a casing with the free ends tilted down to allow water to drip from one shelf to the next. Air is then forced through the casing by a blower, which delivers it to the ventilators in the house.—Chicago News.

WITNESS BOX

A WORD OF TESTIMONY.

S. L. BRENGLE, Brigadier.

I WOULD rather be a little, scrawny, bow-legged, cross-eyed, near-sighted, pug-nosed, freckled-faced man with the warm life-blood throbbing in my veins and with a brain to think and a heart to love and a will to choose, than to be an Apollo Belvidere in marble; and so I would rather be a stammering, unlearned, unknown soldier full of the Holy Ghost, knowing Jesus, having access to God and power with Him in secret prayer, than to have the highest honor possible together with the most enduring fame, yet devoid of that holy power, which is life eternal.

BRIGADIER BRENGLE,

A Spiritual Tornado, who goes about the States in the strength of God, driving sin and the devil before him.

Nearly twenty-five years ago God, for Christ's sake, pardoned me and made me His child, and over thirteen years ago He purified my heart, cleansed away my quick temper, my selfish ambitions, my inbred sin, and poured His Holy Spirit into my heart and filled me with all-consuming love for Jesus and desire for His glory that has burned uninterruptedly in my heart from then till now, so that I can testify that now the Blood cleanses me and He saves me to the uttermost. Yesterday's experience is old, but I have a new, blessed experience to-day. Glory to God!

"Since mine eyes were fixed on Jesus
I've lost sight of all beside,
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
All for Jesus crucified."

April 9th, 1898.

WHAT WE ARE PAINED TO SEE IN OTHERS WE SHOULD TAKE PAINS TO AVOID IN OURSELVES.

WANTED.—A home for a bright little boy three years of age, who is homeless through the death of his father. For particulars write Mrs. Read, S. A. Temple.

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JESUS SAID: "Verily I say unto you, there is no man that hath left all . . . but he shall receive an hundred-fold in this time . . . and in the world to come eternal life."—Mark.